UP FROM POVERTY!

One of Boston's most successful Captains of Industry tells of his early struggles and advises young men in the first of the Success series in next SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Fair To-day and To-morrow.

8 P.M. EDITION

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PAGES 5, 6, 7 AND 8

OUTLAW AT BAY IN MOUNTAIN LAIR

Cunningham Trapped, It Is Believed, by Armed Posse in Mountain Lair—Hot on His Trail.

GUILD, N. H., Sept. 16.—Edward Cunningham, the outlaw who, made desperate by his failure to win the love of pretty Sarah Seavey, shot and dangerously wounded one of the guards, Stickney, protecting her and her father's family, is now almost at bay. Sheriff E. H. King of Newport and a posse of over a hundred men are fast closing in on the man.

The pursuers believe that they are within a mile of the fleeing desperado. Traces of the man were found early to-day and he was tracked to a lonely cave in the woods, Devil's den. Here a still smoldering campfire was found and remnants of a meagre meal, indicating that the man had been alarmed and had just fled from his hiding place.

Trying to Trap Outlaw.

Sheriff King is trying to trap the desperado. The outer guard which has until this time surrounded the Seavey home and the woolen mill have been withdrawn in hope that the man would be lured to enter. If he does he will be overpowered, for a strong guard of well-armed men is maintained in each place.

That Cunningham passed last night in Devil's den is shown by a red necktie, identified as worn by the dangerous man, which was found to-day when the party of man hunters dashed into the place, only to find their quarry had fled.

The able-bodied men of Guild are all taking part in the man hunt in relays. So great is the alarm in this whole county side that no home is left for a moment without some armed man on guard. No one knows what form of desperation Cunningham will be seized with next.

Armed Guards Circle Cave.

Sheriff King has spread his army of guards around in a wide circle, and the whole section around Devil's den is enclosed. The men are slowly advancing, beating the bush each step of the way, and the capture of the man is believed to be but a matter of a few hours at most.

If Cunningham visits the Seavey home he will be disappointed, for the girl he is infatuated with and her father and mother and the rest of the family have fled, leaving only the guards within. Severe fears that Cunningham will shoot, and the little family deserted their home yesterday.

Keep Whereabouts Secret.

Their whereabouts are unknown, the father fearing to tell anyone lest Cunningham in some way find where they went. The neighbors say they separated, the father and Sarah going to a nearby town just over the State line, while the aged mother, married daughter and her husband have taken up residence in a village near Newport.

The police declare that Cunningham has a confederate, who has taken up his quarters on the edge of the hill, near the old schoolhouse, and is keeping the outlaw posted on all the moves for his capture being made by the authorities and the villagers.

For several nights a lantern has been hanging in one of the upper windows of the old schoolhouse, and when the guards at the Seavey home went inside for lunch about midnight the light was wigwagged as the browsway. though it were being used as a signal.

REDMOND HERE, SAYS HOME RULE IS CERTAIN

Leader of Irish Nationalists on Arrival in New York Predicts Early Victory.

IS GIVEN BIG RECEPTION

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—"Home rule for Ireland is as certain as I now stand on the sill of Freedom—as certain as that day follows the night."

This was the greeting of John Redmond, the famous leader of the Irish Nationalists in the British Parliament, to the big committee of Irish that met him on the White Star line's pier when the Deutsch reached here to-day. There was a cheer and some one shouted: "How about a free Irish nation?"

"That is not the question now," replied Mr. Redmond. "What we want now is autonomy, home-rule, and that we will get the sentiment in favor of it is growing, and its enemies can stop it only a short time further.

"Ireland is making wonderful improvement in social and educational conditions and you, our transplanted brothers, may well be proud of her.

"Her future welfare is assured. The best sign of rapid improvement is the marked falling off in emigration. Our countrymen are still coming here, but in smaller and smaller numbers every year and within a few years, the exodus will have stopped entirely and many will be going back."

Cheers rang out when Mr. Redmond ceased talking, and with his party, he was bundled into a carriage and escorted to the Hoffman House where a big reception in his honor will be held to-morrow night.

Mr. Redmond, who is accompanied by Joseph Devlin, member of Parliament, and John Fitzgibbon, president of the County Council of Roscommon, is a delegate to the convention of the United Irish League which assembles in Boston September 22 and 23.

Comes Here Friday.

He will leave for Boston Friday and will address a big open meeting in that city on Sunday. A committee of ladies headed by Miss Mary O'Flaherty and Mrs. John F. Flood greeted Mrs. Redmond and will have charge of her entertainment during her stay here.

"This is my first visit to America in five years," Mrs. Redmond told the reporters, "and I am glad to come, for I am in love with the country and its splendid institutions. I have the greatest admiration for the American girl and the splendid woman into which she develops.

"Many of our girls are still coming here, and since they feel that they must leave their native land I am glad to know that they come here.

"What is the future of the Irish woman?" was asked.

"Marriage Best Future."

"Marriage," was the quick answer. "There is no greater future for any woman than marriage. I hope every Irish girl who comes here will get a good American husband and raise good, large families of good Irish-Americans."

After the Boston convention is over Mr. Redmond will address a meeting in Philadelphia. He will then tour the West, speaking in Chicago, St. Louis and other of the larger cities.

CHANLER NOMINATED BY N. Y. DEMOCRATS

LIEUTENANT - GOVERNOR UNANIMOUS CHOICE FOR RACE WITH HUGHES.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Lieutenant-Governor Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler of Dutchess was nominated by acclamation for Governor at 1:04 p. m. by the Democratic State convention. Harmony prevailed and there were no contests over credentials.

It was 11:05 a. m. when Temporary Chairman Morgan J. O'Brien called the convention to order.

Judge O'Brien named Lewis Nixon of New York and William H. Fitzpatrick of Erie as a committee to escort Judge Alton B. Parker, the permanent chairman, to the platform. In introducing Judge Parker he said:

"He was our standard-bearer four years ago, and has endeared himself to the hearts of the Democratic people."

The audience arose and gave Judge Parker a hearty welcome. Judge Parker began his address at 11:33.

When Judge Parker mentioned the name of Mr. Bryan the delegates arose in their seats and, led by the band, sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." The galleries followed in the demonstration.

When the roll-call for nominations was made Mayor Magee of Poughkeepsie presented the name of Lieutenant-Governor Chanler for the gubernatorial nomination. The nomination by acclamation soon followed.

For Lieutenant-Governor, John A. Dix of Washington County was nominated.

The ticket was completed as follows:

Secretary of State—John S. Whalen of Monroe.

Comptroller—Martin H. Glynn of Albany.

Attorney-General—George M. Palmer of Schuylerville.

Treasurer—Julius Hauser of Suffolk.

Mrs. Jeannette Brush will address the convention to-night, and a big reception for the presidential candidate is being arranged.

Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, the nominee for Governor, is thirty-one years old, having been born in Newport in 1877. He is a brother of former Congressman William Chanler and Sheriff Robert W. Chanler of Dutchess County, Harry Thaw's jailer.

Mr. Chanler went to England and attracted attention by making political speeches there. Later he went to Ireland, joining the Parnell party and personally associated with John E. Redmond's paper. He was urged to run for office in American city politics and go to Parliament from one of the districts, but refused.

MEN WITH DOGS HUNT LOST GIRL

"My Daughter Is Dead," Despairing Wail of Bereaved Father.

Special to the Boston American.

CHESTERFIELD, Sept. 16.—One hundred men with bloodhounds brought here from Swanton are to-day scouring the woods in their search for beautiful Esther T. Hilbert, the twenty-year-old daughter of the wealthy Philadelphia business man, who disappeared mysteriously from her Summer home here last Sunday.

"If we find my daughter," cried the father, John Hilbert, to-day, as with Major James McKay of Northampton he began searching party into the dense woods, "I feel it will be her dead body. My daughter has been killed and I feel certain that we shall not find her alive."

Hilbert's fears are bloodhounds in the search followed the failure of a big party of citizens, who traveled through the woods on foot, in carriages and automobiles, all Sunday night and the day before, to find a trace of the missing girl. Mr. Hilbert, in close conference with the officers who are leading the search, learned that not a clew in the missing girl has been found. They be determined, as a last resort, to hire a pack of hounds.

Companions All Summer.

At the time of her disappearance on Sunday Miss Hilbert, who was to have entered Smith College at Northampton next week, had just returned from a two weeks' visit with Pauline Mayo, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Mayo at No. 20 Bradford street, Springfield, who is one of her most intimate friends. During that time, according to Miss Mayo, the missing girl had acted perfectly normal. She was looking forward to her entrance into college with much interest and in other ways showed that she had no intention of ending her life or doing anything else as rash. In an interview Miss Mayo said:

"We have been constant companions nearly all Summer, and I can see absolutely no reason for her disappearance. She always appeared to be in the best of spirits and had no love affairs that I know of. She would make her unhappy. She was liked by all the young men because of her genial disposition, but she had no favorites.

"Miss Hilbert was fond of horseback riding and walking, and we spent much of the time in this way. We used to stroll along the banks of the Connecticut River, where there are some dangerous spots, and I nearly fell into the water one day. The woods were thick and I occasionally lost my way, but Miss Hilbert knew every foot of the ground.

"Miss Hilbert has been in poor health this Summer and this is the only thing that I know of that worried her. She loved Esther. During our trips she used to discuss her studies while we were resting, as she was preparing to enter Smith College this Fall.

Deputy Sheriff Allen of Huntington, who is one of the leaders of the searching party, a personal friend of the Hilbert family and is talking most freely with reporters interested in the case.

He came and talked with the girl Saturday, and in telling of it to-day, said: "She was in the best of spirits, playing with her rods into my yard Saturday afternoon, and we had quite a long conversation. She have been following the case very closely, but can see no clew to find my clew which will assist us in locating the girl. She left the house between 1 and 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and every effort has been made to locate her."

Prints of Girl's Shoe.

"Miss Hilbert left the house by a kitchen door. She told Mrs. Martha Reed, the family cook, that she was going for a walk, and Miss Reed heard the door close as she went out. There are three doors to the kitchen, and as Miss Reed was busy, she did not notice out of which door Miss Hilbert went. After leaving the kitchen she disappeared as though the earth had caped open and swallowed her up. An old barn known as Jim corner, all the afternoon in a barn door nearby, where he could have seen anyone leaving the rear of the house, but he did not see Miss Hilbert.

THE WEATHER.

Fair and continued cooler to-night and Thursday. Light east to north winds.

High tide 3:30 a. m., 4 p. m.

Sun rises 5:25 a. m., sets 5:53 p. m.

Moon rises 9:32 p. m.

HUNGRY CUBS READY TO EAT UP HUB DOVES

BATTING ORDER.	
CHICAGO.	BOSTON.
Single, l.f.	Becker, r.f.
Evers, 2b.	Moran, l.f.
Schulte, r.f.	Browne, c.f.
Chance, 1b.	Metlam, 1b.
Steinfeldt, 3b.	Graham, 2b.
Needham, c.f.	Sweeney, 3b.
Tinker, s.s.	Hanifan, s.s.
Kling, c.	Beecroft, c.
Pfeister, p.	Mattern, p.

BY DYKE CLARK.

SOUTH END GROUNDS, Sept. 16.—The Doves were the sweet eaters to-day in the second game with the champion Cubs, in spite of the fact that they defeated the Windy City crowd yesterday, for the simple reason that nothing short of a miracle could stop the hungry Cubs after the first smashup, as thought the talent.

Even the staunchest supporters of the Doves could not see where they could get the license to beat the Cubs two times running, but there was nothing impossible in diamond warfare and the fans flocked to the grounds in the wild hope that they might gate on another Cub massacre.

The Cubs, well seasoned and experienced for hard campaigns back of them, were not really disheartened over the reverse suffered on their first appearance, and got together immediately to retaliate for the knockdown, administered, determined to assail the Doves and get some revenge by piling on a big score.

Much depended on the pitching department the Doves controlled as an effective pitcher was all that was needed for the fans in the field was going good with the infusion of new blood which was of the fighting quality, and the new members were out to show the best that was in them.

Jake Pfeister, the clever southpaw, used to be a hard nut to crack when he manned the turret, and he looked pretty good at the browsway.

It was uncertain just what Mattern, the new Trenton recruit, would do pitching his first game for the Doves.

ANNIVERSARY OF WAGE EARNERS' CLUB

The third anniversary and smoke talk of the Wage Earners' Club of Ward 23 will be held in Banquet Hall in the Welsh Building, 31 Poplar street, Roxbury, to-night. The speakers will be Edward M. White of the Independence League, candidate for congressional nomination; Roger Sherman Hoar, secretary Intercollegiate Democratic Committee, and a speaker, from the Republican State Committee.

"L" CAMPAIGN ON TRANSFER ABUSE

The Boston Elevated road has begun a campaign against persons who illegally use transfer checks. Court prosecutions have already taken place. A wealthy resident of Brookline was recently fined $5. Two others have been convictions.

PIRATES GET ONE MAN OVER PLATE IN FIRST

BATTING ORDER.	
PHILADELPHIA.	PITTSBURG.
Grant, s.s.	Thomas, r.f.
Knabe, 2b.	Clark, c.f.
Titus, r.f.	Wagner, s.s.
Clemens, l.f.	Leach, 3b.
Brandfield, 1b.	Abbey, 2b.
Osborne, c.f.	Gill, 1b.
Courtney, 3b.	Wilson, c.f.
Doolin, c.	Gibson, c.
Sparks, p.	Camnitz, p.

Umpire—Johnstone. Attendance—3,000.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GROUNDS, Philadelphia, Sept. 16.—The first of this afternoon's double-header between the Phillies and Pittsburg began with Camnitz and Gibson as the battery for Pittsburg, with Sparks and Doolin working for Philadelphia. The Phillies were again in a crippled condition. Grant playing short, with Courtney at third.

Shem of Williamsport, located yesterday at Clearfield, was traced to Lockhaven to-day and ordered to report to-morrow. About 2,000 fans were present when the first game started.

THE GAME.

FIRST INNING.

Thomas was thrown out by Knabe, Clarke singled and went to third on Doolin's wild throw. Leach went the Knabe-Brandfield route. Wagner singled, scoring Clarke, but died stealing second. Doolin to Knabe. ONE RUN.

Grant fanned. Jnabe was thrown out by Wagner. Titus died, Leach to Gill. NO RUNS.

SECOND INNING.

Alday walked and was forced by Gill. Sparks to Grant. Sparks threw to first and beat Wilson. Gibson singled to first and went to third on Osborne's fumble. Gill scoring. Camnitz fanned. ONE RUN.

Wilson made a bare-hand catch of Clemens' hit. Brandfield singled to centre. Osborne died to Clarke. Brandfield scored. Courtney lumped one to right field, scoring Brandfield, but he was thrown out trying to make second on the play. Wilson to Abbattichio. ONE RUN.

THIRD INNING.

Thomas died out to Clement. Clarke grounded safely to right. Clarke died, stealing. Doolin to Knabe. Leach died to Grant. NO RUNS.

Doolin was thrown out by Leach. Camnitz threw Sparks out. Grant singled to left, but died stealing. Gibson to Wagner. NO RUNS.

FOURTH INNING.

Wagner failed to beat Courtney's throw. Abbattichio went to second on Brandfield's muff. Gill dropped one safe in second. Osborne losing the ball in the sun. Gill forgot second base was occupied and tried to steal and he died an easy death, Doolin to Knabe to Grant. Knabe threw Wilson out. NO RUNS.

Knabe walked. Titus singled and went to second on a wild throw by Camnitz, Knabe scoring. Camnitz threw Clements out on a sacrifice. Batte threw Brandfield out, scoring Titus. Osborne went the same way. TWO RUNS.

FIFTH INNING.

A great pickup and throw by Grant disposed of Gibson. Courtney threw Camnitz out. Knabe retired Thomas at first. NO RUNS.

Courtney singled to right and went to second on Doolin's sacrifice. Wagner to Gill. Sparks struck out. Grant walked. Both advanced on Gibson's wild throw to get Grant at first. Knabe walked, filling the bases. Titus singled over short, scoring Courtney and Grant, and on an infield, scoring Grant. Knabe also tried to come home and died, Leach to Gibson. TWO RUNS.

Continued in Red Ink on This Page.

CLASH OVER VOTE FRAUDS

Irenus Wehlberg, the anti-Loomskey Ward 8 man, who two days ago charged wholesale colonization frauds in the West End to-day asked the Board of Election Commissioners for permission to withdraw thirty-five names from the list of 122 persons who he charges were illegally registered. The matter is further complicated by the fact that the Election Commission have already found "probable cause" in the cases of two voters whose names he seeks to withdraw, and have issued summonses for these two and thirteen others to appear before them next Friday to answer to Wehlberg's charges.

$14,980 BANK'S LIABILITIES

George E. Banks of Newton, head of the banking and brokerage firm of George E. Banks & Co., No. 53 Devonshire street, which suspended yesterday, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in the United States District Court to-day. The liabilities are $14,980 and the assets $4,650. There are sixty creditors, nearly all of whose claims are unsecured. The principal creditors are: F. L. Howe, Barrington, N. H., $2,349; L. Negley, Everett, $2,344; James H. Perkins, Rye Beach, N. H., $1,374; T. Day, Boston, $340; Frances Warwick, Cambridge, $600.

THIRTY-SIX FREE EUROPEAN TOURS FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN will send the thirty-six most popular SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS in Boston and Suburbs on free European tours.

These tours will include

IRELAND,
SCOTLAND,
ENGLAND,
FRANCE,
BELGIUM,
GERMANY,
HOLLAND,
SWITZERLAND,
ITALY.

For the purposes of this tour-plan, Boston and the suburban territory have been divided into NINE districts.

FOUR SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS will be sent from EACH DISTRICT.

The nine districts are as follows:
District 1—Milton, Quincy, Hyde Park.
District 2—Newton, Brookline.
District 3—Waltham, Watertown.
District 4—Malden, Medford, Melrose.
District 5—Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham.
District 6—Everett, Revere, Chelsea.
District 7—Cambridge.
District 8—Somerville.
District 9—Boston.

This makes four tours for each of the Nine Districts or thirty-six tours in all.

The four teachers in each district who receive the highest number of votes in the contest will be sent on the four tours for their respective districts.

These tours will last about seven weeks. Under ordinary sailing arrangements this will give every teacher thirty days in Europe.

All expenses will be paid. These tours are FREE.

"Expenses paid" means that the teachers will have free of charge first-class cabins in the best transatlantic steamers, accommodations at the best hotels in Great Britain and on the Continent, private carriages for sight-seeing, first-class steamers on the Rhine and on the Italian lakes, best guides and couriers for the trip and such comforts as are suitable to a first-class tour.

Every candidate for these unusual opportunities for seeing the world must be a BONA FIDE SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER.

Every candidate must be certified to as a bona-fide Sunday School teacher by the pastor of the church with which the teacher's Sunday School is connected.

Full details of the tours, with lists of cities to be visited, famous sights to be seen, and all further information, will be printed in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

Blank ballots will be printed in the EVENING and the SUNDAY AMERICAN. Each ballot in the EVENING AMERICAN will count as one vote.

Each ballot in the SUNDAY AMERICAN will count as ten votes.

In order to prevent the purchase of AMERICANS solely for the ballots a plan has been arranged by which teachers may obtain votes and at the same time send the SUNDAY AMERICAN to friends.

It has been customary in these competitions for contestants to buy papers at wholesale rates from newsdealers, cut out the coupons and throw the papers away. In this contest you get votes at better than wholesale rates, while you are also given the privilege of getting papers for future delivery, which also will include ballots.

Evening American Ballot

GOOD FOR ONE VOTE

Name..... Address.....

Those who wish to avoid the gathering up of large numbers of ballots and to take advantage at the same time of the plan for increasing the ratio of votes can purchase ballots in accordance with the schedule printed on the right-hand side of this page.

Such contestants must send their money to this office, with the names and addresses of the people whom they wish to receive the SUNDAY AMERICAN. This office will turn the business over to the newsdealer. This entitles the contestant not only to the votes in the accompanying table, but secures the SUNDAY AMERICAN for the number of Sundays indicated in the table. The SUNDAY AMERICAN will be left at the addresses given by the regular newsdealer in the neighborhood. Fill out the following blanks:

SUNDAY AMERICAN SPECIAL BALLOT

(Forward this to European Tour Editor.)

Name..... Address.....

Amount..... No. of Votes.....

SEND SUNDAY AMERICAN AS FOLLOWS:

How Many.	Name.	Address.
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....

These papers for future delivery will be delivered to any person or persons you may name. NOT LESS THAN FOUR CONSECUTIVE PAPERS WILL BE SENT TO ANY ONE ADDRESS.

4	Papers thus ordered are good for and will be sent to one address for four Sundays.	50 Votes
8	Papers thus ordered are good for and will be sent to one address for eight Sundays or to two addresses for four Sundays.	105 Votes
12	Papers thus ordered are good for and will be sent to one address for twelve Sundays, two addresses for six Sundays, or four addresses for three Sundays.	175 Votes
16	Papers thus ordered are good for and will be sent to one address for sixteen Sundays, two addresses for eight Sundays or four addresses for four Sundays.	265 Votes

Other figures and votes are given in the table on this page

All information and instructions on HOW TO VOTE AND HOW TO SECURE VOTES will be given by and all ballots should be sent to

EUROPEAN TOUR EDITOR
SUNDAY AMERICAN
BOSTON

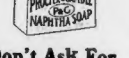
HOW TO VOTE.

The ballot in the EVENING AMERICAN is good for one vote.
The ballot in the SUNDAY AMERICAN is good for ten votes.
If you wish to take advantage of the wholesale rates fill out the ballot marked SUNDAY AMERICAN Special Ballot. Send it and the money to this office, with the names of the people whom you wish to receive the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

COUNTING THE VOTES.

Votes are counted according to the following schedule:

1 Coupon in Evening American	1 Vote
1 Coupon in Sunday American	10 Votes
20 Cents—Order for 4 Sunday Americans	50 Votes
25 Cents—Order for 5 Sunday Americans	60 Votes
30 Cents—Order for 6 Sunday Americans	80 Votes
35 Cents—Order for 7 Sunday Americans	90 Votes
40 Cents—Order for 8 Sunday Americans	105 Votes
45 Cents—Order for 9 Sunday Americans	125 Votes
50 Cents—Order for 10 Sunday Americans	140 Votes
55 Cents—Order for 11 Sunday Americans	155 Votes
60 Cents—Order for 12 Sunday Americans	175 Votes
65 Cents—Order for 13 Sunday Americans	195 Votes
70 Cents—Order for 14 Sunday Americans	215 Votes
75 Cents—Order for 15 Sunday Americans	240 Votes
80 Cents—Order for 16 Sunday Americans	265 Votes
85 Cents—Order for 17 Sunday Americans	290 Votes
90 Cents—Order for 18 Sunday Americans	315 Votes
95 Cents—Order for 19 Sunday Americans	340 Votes
100 Cents—Order for 20 Sunday Americans	370 Votes
105 Cents—Order for 21 Sunday Americans	400 Votes
110 Cents—Order for 22 Sunday Americans	430 Votes
115 Cents—Order for 23 Sunday Americans	460 Votes
120 Cents—Order for 24 Sunday Americans	495 Votes
125 Cents—Order for 25 Sunday Americans	500 Votes
130 Cents—Order for 26 Sunday Americans	550 Votes
135 Cents—Order for 27 Sunday Americans	625 Votes
140 Cents—Order for 28 Sunday Americans	700 Votes
145 Cents—Order for 29 Sunday Americans	790 Votes
150 Cents—Order for 30 Sunday Americans	890 Votes
	1,000 Votes



Don't Ask For "Naphtha Soap"

Ask for P. & G. Naphtha Soap, the best that money will buy.

Don't ask your grocer for "naphtha soap".

Ask him for "P. & G. Naphtha Soap".

If you ask for naphtha soap, there is no telling what you may get.

If you ask for P. & G. Naphtha Soap, you will be given the very best naphtha soap that money will buy.

P. & G. Naphtha Soap is so much better than any other naphtha soap that it is worth your while to go to quite a little trouble in order to get it.

If the grocer with whom you ordinarily deal, does not keep P. & G. Naphtha Soap, GO ELSEWHERE.

5 cents a cake; worth more.

ST. JAMES HOTEL AND CAFE
EVERYTHING UP TO DATE
ROOMS $1.00 PER DAY UPWARDS
AMERICAN OR EUROPEAN PLAN
BOWDOIN SQ. BOSTON

SUBMARINES AGAIN 'WRECK' CRUISER YANKEE

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 16.—The United States naval orderer Yankee would have been blown up to-day if she had been engaged in real warfare instead of mimic battle. The submarines again theoretically "destroyed" the warship in the tests being made by the United States navy to learn the value of submarines for coast defence work.

The submarines put to sea far enough to be out of the sight of the Yankee's lookouts. Then the terrible craft slowly sank. Not a sign was seen by the Yankee's lookouts until suddenly one of the submarines appeared on the surface alongside the Yankee, not six feet from her hull. Others came up at a distance of from six to ten feet away.

They could have easily made a total wreck of the cruiser their presence was known.

No attempt was made to send the submarines under the Yankee's bottom.

All the submarines landed Sunday with the food and other supplies to be used when they undergo the supreme test of submersion for forty-eight hours.

The result of the tests made last week indicates the ability beyond doubt of submarines to destroy warships.

CONGRATULATED UPON PROMOTION

Hyman Winer of the circulation department of the BOSTON AMERICAN is today carrying a handsome new traveling bag and sterling fob with a gold-chased fountain pen, presented to him last night by his fellow workers. The occasion was his appointment to a new position, that of city circulator. Chairman Joseph Trainor of the American Chapel of the Newspaper Drivers and Helpers' Union tendered the gifts to Mr. Winer for "the boys."

MISS NORTH BRIDE OF WILLIAM HUEGLE

Miss Mary Smith North became Mrs. William Huegle at the First Unitarian Church in West Roxbury last night, the Rev. Ernest S. Meredith officiating. Otto H. Kramer being best man and Miss L. Alice North maid of honor. There was a reception at the home of the bride's parent at No. 169 Beach street.

CHILD DIES TO SAVE BROTHER FROM FLAMES

Sacrificing her own life in saving that of her little brother, who while playing with matches set his clothing afire, Margaret Lyden, five years old, of No. 2 Hooper court, Cambridge, was so badly burned that she died a few hours later at the Relief Hospital.

The boy, Tommy Lyden, four years old, rubbed a card of matches along the floor until they ignited, setting fire to a pair of lace curtains. He crawled nearer to watch the flames, and his clothing caught.

In another room the little sister was playing with dolls. Hearing her brother's screams, she rushed to his aid and began to tear the blazing curtains away. Hardly had the fire been extinguished when a spark fanned into flame by the wind through an open window caught the light material of her dress, and she ran screaming from the room.

Her mother picked up a doormat and wrapped it about the child.

GIRL KILLED RACING TRAIN

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Miss Rosa O'Hare, a maid employed by E. Fleitmann, one of the millionaire residents of Mountain Beach, near Sea Bright, was killed by an express train, bound for New York.

With a woman companion, she started from the servants' quarters to cross the track of the Central Railroad of New Jersey to the residence. It is said that, being young and full of life, she had formed the habit of letting the express approach as near as possible and then trying to beat it across the track. She was carried more than twenty-five paces and tossed upon the lawn.

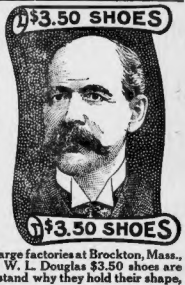
ANCIENTS FIND TOMB OF FIRST COMMANDER

After a search of many years, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have located the tomb of Captain Robert Keayne, the first commander of the organization, in the old Granary burial ground. The Ancients will place a tablet on the grave and rededicate the tomb to the memory of Captain Keayne.

W. L. DOUGLAS
THE BEST $3.50 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

The reason W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are worn by more men in all walks of life than any other make is because I give the wearer the benefit of the most complete organization of skilled shoemakers in this country, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.



The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after by specially trained experts in every department.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

(Signed) W. L. Douglas

W. L. DOUGLAS $4.00 GILT EDGE SHOE
Cannot Be Equalled at Any Price.

W. L. DOUGLAS BOYS' SHOES $1.75 AND $2.00. JUST THE SAME AS MY MEN'S $3.50 SHOES, THE SAME LEATHERS, FOR $1.75 AND $2.00.

W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. SOLD BY UPON HAVING THEM. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively. Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas Shoe Stores in Boston:
635 Washington St. 291 Washington St., cor. School St.
82 Court St., cor. Howard St. 130 Hanover St.
115-117 Summer St., cor. Lincoln St.
2,331 Washington St., opp. Dudley St. Terminal.

There's One Thing
in
Uneeda Biscuit
that other
soda crackers lack and that is
National-Biscuit-Goodness

5¢ *Sold only in Moisture Proof Packages*

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

DRAPER BABY BRINGS ABOUT RECONCILIATION

Arrival of Little One Will Wipe Out Quarrel Between Lieutenant-Governor and Son.

FORMER PROUD OF LATTER

HOPEDALE, Sept. 16.—In the visit which H. Bristow Draper and his pretty young wife, who was Jessie Sanford, one of the chorus girls in Sam Bernard's "Rich Mr. Hoggenheimer" company before the visit to the "Little Church Around the Corner" in New York, over two years ago, Hopedale and Milford society people see a reconciliation between the Lieutenant-Governor and his son brought about by Baby Draper, the grandchild.

What two years of hard and steady work as a mere laboring machinist in the cotton mills of Hartford failed to accomplish for the young man, who has "turned over the new leaf" of the proverb, the bright eyes and the velvety caresses of Bristow Draper's baby has done.

Baby Draper, friends of the family believe, has bridged over the gulf between father, mother and son. The honeymooning today is believed to be the precursor of a final honeymooning.

Friends of the family here would not be the least surprised if the splendid home for which Architect Robert Allen took of Milford had drawn plans when it was thought that Bristow Draper would lead Marjorie Ray of Franklin to the altar, should now be hauled out from Lieutenant-Governor Draper's desk, dusted off and handed over to a contractor.

It is known that despite his disappointment at his son's outwitting him after the engagement with Miss Ray was broken off and his romantic and sudden marriage with the pretty chorus girl, Lieutenant-Governor Draper has been proud of his son's actions since his marriage. He knows how Bristow has toiled from 6 in the morning until late at night mastering the intricacies of cotton machinery. He knows how the former chorus girl has "settled down" and she is the mother of his grandchild.

Now the "right" here to-day, as it is called, is believed to be the real return to favor of Bristow and the forgiveness of his parents. It is believed that Bristow will soon take his place in his father's mill.

WILBUR WRIGHT BEATS RECORD FOR AIR SPEED

Special Cable to Boston American.

LE MANS, France, Sept. 16.—Wilbur G. Wright, the American aviator, to-day made a flight in his aeroplane, covering a distance of twenty-nine miles in 38 minutes and 19 seconds, thus scoring a new record.

Wright's aeroplane travelled at the rate of forty-six miles an hour, the highest speed so far attained by an aerial craft.

For upwards of a week the motor on Mr. Wright's car refused to work properly, and in many instances large bodies of spectators were disappointed.

FIVE BODIES LIE IN MORGUE

There are three bodies in the City Hospital morgue and two in the North Grove street morgue, which will be buried in the Potter's Field in a few days unless they are claimed by friends before then. The bodies at the City Hospital are those of Matthew King, who died September 7 from injuries by being struck by a train at Riverdale; an unknown man, sixty years of age, who was taken ill in a stable on Harvard street, and died at the hospital August 25, and Ida Means, a colored woman, who died at the hospital September 7.

Those at the North Grove street morgue are of two unknown men, one of which was taken out of the water at Constitution Wharf August 14. The other man died at the Relief station July 23.

OSGOOD
WHEN IN DOUBT BUY OF
744 to 756 WASHINGTON ST.
AMERICA'S LARGEST LIBERAL HOME FURNISHER
Member of Home Furnishers' Association of Massachusetts.

Mammoth Clearance
Sale of Furniture
Four Specials From Our
List of 1000 Items

China Cabinets, like cut, quar. oak front. Regularly $26. Osgood's Sale Price 13.75

Dressers, like cut, 24x30 bevel plate mirror. Regularly $8.00. Osgood's Sale Price 5.95

Sideboards, like cut, golden oak, large drawers. Regularly $18. Osgood's Sale Price 11.85

Mission Rockers, like cut, spring seat, leather cover. Regularly $7.00. Osgood's Sale Price 4.55

Daily Concerts by Our Phonograph Dept.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS

The only furniture house in the world that gives a receipt in full on balances due on credit accounts up to $500 in case of a customer's death.

Six Months' Credit Is Cash With Us

Bristow Draper's Chorus Girl Wife Received by Father-in-Law

ROBERTSON NAMED TO RUN AGAINST LILLEY

HARTFORD, Ct., Sept. 16.—Judge A. Heaton Robertson was nominated for Governor by the Democratic convention by acclamation to-day.

Judge Robertson of New Haven is one of the best known Democratic lawyers in Connecticut. For years he has been counsel for the New Haven road, of which he is a director.

Four years ago he was candidate for Governor on the Democratic State ticket, running 6,000 votes ahead of the national ticket. He was defeated by Henry L. Roberts of Hartford.

JAILS AUTOIST FOR DRINKING

In the Chelsea Police Court to-day Judge Cutler fined Benjamin J. Smith $5 for drunkenness and sentenced him to three months in the House of Correction for operating an automobile while under the influence of liquor. Smith appealed and was held in $200 bail.

It was alleged that Smith, who is a chauffeur in the employ of Morton Prince of Manchester, while under the influence of liquor ran the machine into a stone wall and wrecked the machine.

GALES DELAY FRUIT BOATS

Anxiously awaiting advices from Port Antonio, Jamaica, officials of the United Fruit Company expect to-day to hear of the safe arrival in port of the fruiter Admiral Dewey which left Boston Wednesday and is now two days over due. The Dewey carried a full list of passengers, and to-day friends and relatives kept the fruit company's office busy with inquiries of the overdue steamer.

Severe gales have raged along the southern coast, and shipping has been delayed. Two other steamers of the United Fruit Company, the Admiral Sampson from Philadelphia, and the Brooklyne from Baltimore are also overdue at Port Antonio.

BIG THREE-MASTED YACHT LAUNCHED

The big three-masted auxiliary schooner Visitor II. was launched at Lawley's yesterday afternoon, the big steel vessel sliding into the water without a mishap. The Visitor II., which is for W. Harry Brown of Pittsburg, a member of the New York Yacht Club, is the largest yacht yet constructed by Lawley.

'PROVINCETOWN' CLEW TO GIRL DEAD IN SURF

BODY OF REMARKABLY PRETTY YOUNG WOMAN MAY REVEAL MURDER.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The body of a remarkably pretty girl, handsomely dressed, found to-day at North Beach, Long Island, lying face downward in a foot of water, the police of Astoria think may reveal either a murder or a suicide pact, with a man as the other party to the tragedy.

Next to the finding of the corpse the most significant development is the discovery of a tell-tale set of footprints in the sand and mud along the shore just above where the dead girl was first seen. There were two sets of these prints, those of a man who wore rubbers and those of a woman who wore high-heeled slippers—that led from a road 100 yards back from high tide mark down to the bather's edge.

Only one set of footprints—those of the man—returned from the water's edge to the road. The high-heeled prints were of the slippers that were on the feet of the dead girl.

The body was that of a nineteen-year-old girl, 5 feet 3 inches in height, weighing about 122 pounds. She had a fair complexion, abundant dark hair, large, deep, dark-blue eyes. She wore a black silk waist and a black skirt of modern cut. There was a white collar of fine lace, forming the combination known among women as half-mourning.

She had on black lace stockings, hand embroidered, low-cut black kid slippers with high French heels and black silk undergarments. Without exception all of these garments were of fine texture and new.

About the slender waist was a black leather belt that held a small black leather purse containing three $1 bills and some small change. Tucked under the girdle was a gold watch with the initials "S. K." carved on the back.

On a white pocketbook carried by the girl, was written in red ink, "Provincetown, Mass." This pocketbook was evidently a locket.

Although there was no mark of ill treatment about the face or throat, it was stated that a full examination of the body and possibly an autopsy would be needed to tell for sure whether death had resulted from drowning or from some other cause.

Coroner Ambler of Queens county is of the impression that the young woman fell from one of the Sound boats. Inquiry among the steamship agents in this city, however, fails to reveal the fact that any passenger has been missed from any of the boats plying along the Sound.

O'ROURKE TO RUN FOR MAYOR

Former Representative Hugh O'Rourke was in Boston to-day and announced himself as a candidate for the Democratic mayoralty nomination in Worcester this year. He is absolutely confident he will be nominated and elected. He said:

"I am going to be a candidate for the mayoralty nomination and I will be nominated against any and all opponents. They can't stop me. What's more, I'll be elected Mayor. If Mayor Logan runs again he will be defeated by me. There is no doubt but that I will win over him. Worcester has been off the map for a year. I'll put it back on the map when I'm Mayor."

BLIND ORATOR MAKES BIG HIT

Washington A. Coles, the blind Dorchester entertainer, is making a big hit at the Pastime Theatre on Washington street this week in an illustrated monologue.

The sightless orator and impersonator, who was cheered by thousands of people on the stump throughout Massachusetts in the last State political campaign, appears on the stage four times a day.

He recites James Whitcomb Riley's poem, "An Old Sweetheart of Mine," an original poem, "Pat's Opinion of the Flags," and gives humorous impersonations of different features of life in the countries considered.

REVERE BATHER IS ACQUITTED

In the Chelsea Police Court to-day Judge Cutler rendered another interesting decision relative to bathing at Revere Beach, and acquitted Louis Adelstein of Brockton of violating the park commission's rules in crossing the boulevard in a bathing suit without a permit. It was shown that Adelstein wore a mackintosh over his bathing suit, and Judge Cutler ruled that by so doing he had properly complied with the park regulations.

ATTEMPT TO KILL CABRERA

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16.—An attempt was made to kill President Cabrera of Guatemala with an ingenious infernal device, according to information brought here by the officers of the steamer City of Paris. The would-be assassin connected the infernal machine with a telephone in the President's room. The explosion merely stunned the President.

JAMES J. HILL IS 70 TO-DAY

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 16.—James J. Hill of the Great Northern railroad will to-day celebrate his seventieth birthday anniversary, and in honor of the event Mr. Hill will be banqueted by the employes of the Great Northern who have been in the service since 1880 or prior to that time. There are about eighty eligibles to the banquet.

$1,000,000 FOR TRADE SCHOOL

SALEM, Sept. 16.—By the will of the late John Burnham Brown of Chicago, who died in Ipswich Thursday, his entire estate valued at $1,000,000, is left for the establishment in Ipswich of an educational institution to fit young men and young women for a business career. Born in Ipswich in 1837, Mr. Brown amassed a fortune in the West, and of late years has spent only his Summers in his native town. The school buildings will be erected upon the site of Mr. Brown's Summer residence on Town Hill.

CONFERENCE OF LEAGUE VOTERS

There will be a conference and smoke talk by the members of the City Committee and enrolled voters of the Independence League at the headquarters of the party, Room 848, Old South Building, next Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

The conference will be a very important one, and those who are interested in the success of the new party and the great principles it espouses are earnestly requested to be present by Chairman John T. Dooley of the City Committee.

Matters relating to the primaries, which occur on the 22d, general preliminary campaign work and other important matter will be under discussion. Chairman Dooley will explain the plans of the Independence League campaign, so far as they have been formulated.

FOUND GUILTY IN LOWELL MAN'S DEATH

In the Middlesex County Superior Criminal Court, before Judge Frederick Lawton, a jury returned a verdict of guilty in the case of George Alexopoulos, aged twenty-four, who was charged with manslaughter in causing the death of John Paraskevopoulos at Lowell, August 13. Margaret Chiotis, a pretty servant girl, was sentenced to six months in the House of Correction for larceny. Walter J. Garrity of Cambridge was sentenced to one year. James Trainor got eighteen months for breaking and entering.

DON'T DELAY

Giving your order for a telephone if you want to be listed in the next quarterly issue of the Telephone Directory (Boston Division).

Forms are NOW CLOSING

Expert advice as to the kind of service best suited to your needs will be given at 101 Milk street, room 609, or a Contract Agent will call on you if you telephone (free of charge) "Main 6090."

WOULD SOLVE MARS' SECRETS FROM BALLOON

Prof. Pickering Takes Photos of Earth From Air Craft to Compare Light Effect.

PLANS MORE SKY TRIPS

Declaring that observations and photographs taken of the earth's surface from daily elevations in a balloon would enable the astronomer to more readily interpret the telescopic pictures of the surface of Mars, Professor William H. Pickering of Harvard to-day talked to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter about his trip yesterday afternoon with Charles J. Glidden from Fitchburg to Winchendon.

"Of course my trip yesterday, the first I ever took in a balloon, was expedmental," said Professor Pickering, "I wanted to learn what the earth looked like from a balloon and to study the effects of light viewed from different angles upon the earth and the water.

"My object in making the ascension was for the purpose of making atmospheric observations and to obtain camera pictures so I could compare these views with those taken of Mars through the most powerful telescopes.

"Pictures of Mars show both light and dark spots which are not yet absolutely accounted for. There are theories, but no one knows yet certainly what these dark and light spots really are.

"I thought that by taking pictures of the earth from a very great height that I would be practically similar to Mars on a larger and more detailed scale, to those we obtain from Mars. The principles of light and its effect from different angles must be the same, taking that to account the refraction of the air.

"When looking at a body of water from a great elevation, at an angle the surface of the water seems lighter than the surrounding country. Viewed from above and perpendicularly the surface of a body of water appears very dark, much darker than the surrounding country. I wanted to know what the camera would reveal at the highest altitude as compared with lower elevations so I took pictures when 3,000 feet in the air.

"I shall take the pictures and compare them with those taken of Mars, and endeavor to make comparisons of the two, to see in what they agree and differ. This will probably give satisfactory results for observation, and to form theories."

MYSTERIOUS WOMAN MAKES VOYAGE IN SKY

Pittsfield's Curiosity Stirred by Heavily Veiled Guest on Aero Club Trip.

BALLOON DRIFTS TO WEST

PITTSFIELD, Sept. 16.—A mysterious woman, heavily veiled, accompanied by an unknown man, who made an ascension in the balloon Pittsfield, owned by the Pittsfield Aero Club, has created a stir in aeronautic circles here. A crowd of more than a thousand people gathered at the gas company's plant, where the big bag was being inflated.

Just before the ropes were cast off a woman heavily veiled appeared through the crowd and quickly entered the basket. She immediately sat down on the floor of the car, where she could not be seen by the crowd, nor her photograph taken by the photographers present. She was accompanied by a man, who was about thirty-five years of age and who wore glasses.

The balloon carried ten heavy bags of sand, which indicated that the gas bag was heavily charged and that the flight was to be a long one. It rose at 10:40 and drifted rapidly in a southwesterly direction toward the New York State line. Pilot William Van Sant of the Aero Club was handling the balloon. The only person who has been negotiating for the balloon is William S. Morgan, a Boston lawyer, and no date had been set for his flight.

At the Boston office of Mr. Morgan today it was learned that he was absent from the city.

CONTINENTALS OF RHODE ISLAND HERE

The appearance on the streets of Boston to-day of the First Company of American Continentals of Rhode Island caused even the busiest Bostonian along the route to stop and look. The company wore uniforms which were exact copies of those worn by the Rhode Island soldiers in the Revolutionary War. The company will spend the day in Concord and Lexington.

Smart Suits for Smart Misses

A separate section is now devoted to suits for small women and misses.

Styles and materials quite different from the ordinary.

The prices, too, are lower than elsewhere, our garments not being burdened with the expenses of the middleman, commercial salesman, etc.

We sell to you direct.

Extremely pretty models at

$22.50, $25, $27.50

MEYER JONASSON & CO
Tremont and Boylston Sts.

Our Famous "Bostonia" Hat

Without exception the Best $2.00 Hat in the World. Absolutely guaranteed not to fade, break or lose original shape. A new hat if one goes wrong. A $5 hat in style, a $3 hat in quality, for $2

Vorenberg's
Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets

WE BUY FOR YOU
ON
10-MONTHLY PAYMENT
Plan, allowing one to sell at any time.
Amalgamated
Bay State Gas
Howell & Little
Sugar
Nevada Boston
U. S. Steel
And all listed or unlisted stocks. Call and let us explain our 10-monthly payment plan.
INTER-TRUST SECURITY CO
7 WATER ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Send for Mining Review Free.

$5000
PRODUCTION
"ALICE IN WONDERLAND"
Free Open Air Show
Every Night at 8:30
Only Five Days More to See It and the Other Mammoth Park Shows at
Wonderland
Pawnee Bill
Kellermann
Paradise
Darktown
Marionettes
Japanese Drama
Pony, Monkey, Dog Show
Incubators
The Three Funny Houses
The Great Park Rides
Fifty Other Attractions
Hurry! Hurry!

SPECIALS IN MISSION

Mission furniture is becoming more and more popular each day, for libraries, sitting rooms and dens.

Our Special Department for these goods on the fourth floor is one of the most attractive places in the store. Chairs, rockers, tabourets, baskets, etc., are most artistically displayed and selections are made easy.

Chairs and Rockers $6.50 to $25.00
Tables (Round or Square) $5.50 to $30.00
Baskets $2.50 to $6.50
Tabourets $1.50 to $10.00

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US

A. McARTHUR CO.
FURNITURE—CARPETS—RUGS
111-117 Washington Street
(Opposite Adams Square Subway Station)
Open Saturday Evenings

WAS A NOTED PHILANTHROPIST AND FINANCIER

Giovanni P. Morosini Dies Suddenly at His Country Place Outside of New York.

HAD 2 FAMOUS DAUGHTERS

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—News of the sudden death of Giovanni P. Morosini, banker and noted philanthropist, which occurred yesterday at his country place, Riverdale, in the upper section of the city, created a big stir in social and financial circles. His death was unexpected, although Mr. Morosini had been ill for a year, following a fall he had, after which kidney trouble and weakness of the heart developed.

Mr. Morosini, who was seventy-four years old, is survived by a son and two daughters. His wife died in 1895. Mrs. Victoria Morosini Schilling, his youngest daughter, created a sensation a few years ago by eloping with the family coachman, and the aged banker disinherited her. Miss Giulia Morosini, the other daughter, is a noted horsewoman.

She has been much in the public eye and has been greatly sought in marriage. She was her father's favorite child, and it is generally supposed that she will inherit the bulk of his great fortune.

The rise in life of Banker Morosini was romantic. He came to this country at the age of sixteen years, after having served in the Italian army and the Austrian navy.

One day he saw a crowd of boys beating another boy and he rescued the youth. The battered lad proved to be a son of Nathaniel Marsh, secretary of the Erie railroad. Mr. Marsh gave young Morosini a position and his industry and aptitude for figures brought about his rapid advancement until at the time when Jay Gould became associated with the Erie, Morosini was auditor of the road.

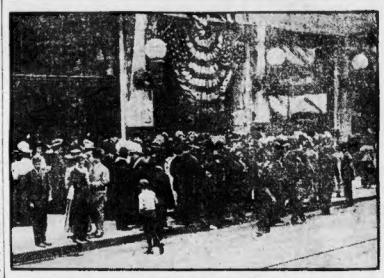
In this position he earned Mr. Gould's confidence and profited by Mr. Gould's friendship thereafter.

HAIR DISEASES

Nearly All Such Troubles Are Cured by a Plain Method of Washing.

The scalp is the seat of many hair diseases. Out of the pores of the scalp constantly comes an oily secretion, together with cast-off cells and waste matter that Nature has no further use for. The oily secretion is intended to keep the scalp moist and supple, and to give lustre and beauty to the hair. However, dust, dirt and disease germs floating in the air settle upon the head, and the oily secretion holds them fast. In time, scales and dandruff form, the pores become clogged, and the first thing you know your hair begins to fall out. A child ought to see that the hair isn't at fault, but the scalp. You don't need a "tonic" or "grower" or "renewer" or "rejuvenator." Most of those things are rank frauds. If you have tried them, you know it. What you need is a cleanser. The trouble with soaps and shampoos generally is that they remove all the oily secretion from the hair and scalp, and rob them of the very thing that Nature provided to keep the head moist and supple, and the hair lustrous. You are advised to try Birt's Head Wash, which is not merely something to clean the scalp and hair, but it replaces the oil that it removes. There is in it a free oil that leaves on both the scalp and hair just about the same amount of oily matter that Nature herself supplies Birt's Head Wash cleans the head thoroughly, and when you are through your hair will have a beautiful lustre and sheen, and the scalp will be delightfully clean. It makes a fine, thick, creamy lather, and is so carefully proportioned that it can be used alike upon the heads of men, women and children. There is printed upon each jar of Birt's Head Wash the following formula, showing just what it is made of: Refined Soap, Glycerin, Cochin Cocoanut Oil, White of Eggs and Salicylic Acid. Any professional man familiar with hair and scalp troubles will tell you that this is as good and reliable a preparation as you can buy. If your druggist will not supply you, send 50c. in stamps or money order to Birt's Head Wash, 576 Fifth avenue, New York, and a package will be sent you by prepaid mail.

Photograph of Crowds Outside Siegel Store for the Great Anniversary Sale



BOSTON OFFICIALS ARE ARRAIGNED IN NEW BOOK

AUTHOR HAS THINLY DISGUISED OBJECT OF THRUSTS IN THE NOVEL, "ATHENS."

A wholesale arraignment of the city of Boston, thinly disguised under the name of "Athens" is contained in a new novel, "Myrtle Baldwin," by Charles Clark Munn, a former mayor and the district-attorney in "Athens" come in for particular thrusts. The story deals with a girl "Myrtle," from the Maine coast who is in "Athens" without friends.

In the course of his novel the author says of "Athens":

"On Paragon Hill and Quality avenue the aristocratic cult, the blue-bloods, were working hard to agnize themselves, striving to outshine and to outdo one another after the manner of all satisfied "Blues." The rich mammas were scheming and contriving to sell their daughters in lasting eligible and especially wealthy husbands.

"They also criticised one another, assessed at each other in the suave, smooth, cynical manner peculiar to all aristocracy—feebly, or otherwise—and the bumptious, arrogant "I am It" percolated through every speech and every assertion.

"The 'common herd' were referred to as if out of the pale of God's blessing or mercy. The newly-rich were raked over the coals of carcasm behind their backs, yet flattered nauseatingly to their faces, while their wines were drunk and viands eaten. There was culture, also, in this aristocratic community, whose trademark was the dollar sign and great artists were feted, famous singers lionized, and deep thinkers patronized and made social lions.

Anglomania There.

"There was Anglomania, and scions of effete nobility without a shredful of brains in their backward-sloping craniums or a drop of largest blood were toadied to and sought after in disgusting manner. Now and then one of aristocracy's—and money's—fair daughters seriously dowerfor a nobility's impecunious son as lovely as ever a sexier woman sold herself—and sought the divorce courts later.

"There were clubs in this cult: Browning clubs, Ibsen clubs, Emerson clubs, where women gathered to read and gravely discuss these famous writers in a bumptious, critical manner, although to most of them the utterances of these authors were as unintelligible as the hieroglyphics on an Egyptian obelisk.

"There were churches within the sacred precincts of this cult, temples of mammon where Fashion, with a capital F, was ever on parade and religion an excuse for it.

"A few ministers also found occupation amid this gilded coterie; one or two worthy workers in the gospel vineyard who lost early strove to lift their congregations out of indolence, self-love and vanity, and awaken their souls to broader and better thoughts, and whose sole ambition was to earn, christen and consign their flock unto hell, also assure them that they had made their calling and election sure, spread the unction of spiritual flattery, ignore their failings and draw a fat salary per annum. This was the highly cultured, blue-blooded, gilt-edged cult of modern Athens.

Had Hustling Mayor.

"It (Athens) had a Mayor, also, who prated about a 'bigger, busier, better Athens' and succeeded in getting himself and the city. It had law and order as well, in the persons of many well-fed policemen who pocketed a rakeoff for protecting vice and crime, and bellowed at and browbeat any wretches for trifling sins.

"It had a District Attorney, whose principal asset was flattery of speech and sole ambition political advancement and to keep in the limelight by any and every pretense. It also had taxes galore, fully one-third of which were dispersed in graft."

WONDERLAND SOON CLOSES

With only five more days of presentation at Wonderland, the "Alice in Wonderland" show has been strengthened by the addition of a wonderful young comet soloist, Miss Gertrude Mack of Melrose.

Thousands who live near Wonderland Park and have visited it time and again this Summer still flock through the gates each night and swell the general attendance to see "Alice in Wonderland."

The last of the SUNDAY AMERICAN free park tickets were used Monday and Tuesday of this week. The park closes with next Sunday. All of its shows will continue right up to 11 o'clock on the night of Sept. 20.

L VETERAN FALLS DEAD.

William Snow, aged sixty, of No. 153 Washington street, Roxbury, employed by the Boston Elevated for forty-five years, dropped dead while guarding the crossing on Dudley street at the point where the surface cars run up onto the elevated structure. Death was due to heart failure.

A NEW R&G CORSET

New and up to the minute in every detail—shape, quality and workmanship unsurpassed.

Style No.

A-28

Price $1.00

Long Back Medium Bust

The most stylish and attractive Corset for $1.00.

159 other styles $1.00 to $6.00

Ask Your Dealer

Haskell's Resolution Calling Trade Unionism Contemptible

The following is the resolution introduced by C. N. Haskell (now collector of funds for the Bryan campaign) at a secret meeting of a business men's alliance of Muskogee, I. T.:

"Whereas, it is apparent that there is in our city with the labor people a movement which, if it is not checked at once, will invade our rights as citizens and taxpayers to conduct our own business; and,

"Whereas, the price of labor is being constantly advanced to a prohibitive standard by these labor unions, which threatens the growth of our city; and,

"Whereas, the laborers, through their unions and backed by a central trades union, are becoming intolerable; and,

"Whereas, this status of affairs has recently been stimulated by a recent labor concession in our city; therefore, be it

Resolved, that we, the citizens of Muskogee, representing the best interests of our city, do hereby bind ourselves together and pledge ourselves, severally, that we, and each of us, as citizens of Muskogee, WILL DO ALL IN OUR POWER TO DISCRIMINATE AGAINST ANY AND ALL LABOR MEN who may hold a union or trades assembly card, not for the purpose of injuring these men personally, but TO CHECK THIS CONTEMPTIBLE FANATICISM OF TRADE UNIONISM; and, be it further

"Resolved, that we take steps to induce good, sober and industrious mechanics to come to our city, union or non-union, who will pledge themselves not to join the unions or trades assembly of this city, and that we pledge to such men a preference at all times; also that we invite such men to join our alliance.

(Signed) *"C. N. HASKELL."*

'Workers Beggars,' Said Bryan; 'Manufacturers Are Robbers'

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to certify that I, James Campbell, residing No. 608 Mellon street, in the city of Pittsburg, County of Allegheny and State of Pennsylvania, declare the following statements to be true:

I was formerly president of the International Association of Window Glass Workers, embracing the United States, Belgium and France; also president for three years of the Window Glass Workers' Association of the United States, and was chief State Factory Inspector of the State of Pennsylvania for two terms of four years each.

I also declare that in 1893, while the Wilson bill was being considered by Congress, I was in Washington, D. C., with a committee of the Window Glass Workers' Association in the interests of the Window Glass Workers of the United States.

Our committee was present at a hearing accorded to the Window Glass Manufacturers of the United States by the Ways and Means Committee. During the discussion that followed, Mr. William Jennings Bryan, who was a member of the Ways and Means Committee, in talking to Mr. James A. Chambers of the Manufacturers' Committee, referred to the manufacturers as "Robbers." I then said to Mr. Bryan:

"If you consider the manufacturers robbers, what do you think of the workers?"

To which Mr. Bryan replied:

"They are a lot of public beggars."

In reply I said:

"I do not consider it begging to try to maintain the American standard of wages."

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal this seventh day of July, 1908. *JAMES CAMPBELL.*

(Sworn and subscribed before me this 7th day of July, 1908.

JOHN B. DREW (Notary Public).

Otto Coke

The Economical, Clean, Smokeless Fuel, Specially Prepared for Domestic Use

In spite of the two recent ADVANCES in the price of HARD COAL, we have STEADILY MAINTAINED our SUMMER SCHEDULE on OTTO COKE. HARD COAL now costs about $2.25 OR 45% MORE than our OTTO COKE.

We have kept our PRICES DOWN in order to INTRODUCE the NEW PROCESS DOMESTIC COKE, but as this SPECIAL RATE will continue ONLY a FEW DAYS longer, your ORDER should be placed AT ONCE.

THIS COKE is prepared in LARGE, SPECIALLY DESIGNED Otto-Hoffman ovens. It is carbonized under HEAVY PRESSURE for 33 HOURS. This treatment gives a MUCH FIRMER and LONGER BURNING fuel than formerly, at the same time RETAINING the ADVANTAGE of QUICK HEAT when needed.

The WHOLE PROCESS from the COAL BED to the CONSUMER is STUDIED with the GREATEST CARE, and as WE OWN the MINES, the CARRIERS and the WORKS, we CONTROL the ENTIRE SYSTEM.

We have been receiving a LARGE NUMBER of orders for a few tons of coke to be used in CONJUNCTION with HARD COAL, both for FURNACES and RANGES. In the MILD WEATHER, both in the fall and spring, when it is cool enough to need SOME heat, one has been in the habit of using either WOOD in the furnace for a QUICK, SHORT FIRE, or COAL

Coke Ideal Fuel for Spring & Fall and Cold Winter Mornings

Prices Soon Advance

Buy Now

WITH COAL, by the time the heat comes, it is no LONGER NEEDED, but the fire CONTINUES to BURN, causing DISCOMFORT. WITH WOOD the fire lasts HARDLY LONG ENOUGH. COKE is a GOOD FUEL between the two.

In extreme COLD WEATHER, when heat is needed QUICKLY in the early morning, a few shovelfuls of COKE can be thrown over the coal fire, and HEAT gotten up ALMOST IMMEDIATELY. COAL thrown on will DEADEN the fire at just the time when the heat is most needed. No special grate is necessary, and the fire can be REGULATED to suit the requirements, with no WASTE of FUEL.

In using COKE in the RANGE, do not make the mistake of putting on too much at a time. A thin layer is all that is required. BETTER RESULTS are attained, and ECONOMY EFFECTED by using coke in this manner.

REMEMBER, our PRICES will SOON ADVANCE.

Sizes:
STOVE and NUT for RANGE USE.

EGG and FURNACE for FURNACE USE.

BY THE BAG at your GROCER'S, and BY THE HALF TON AND OVER AT YOUR DEALER'S.

If your NEAREST DEALER does not carry OTTO COKE, our AGENT will call by request.

NEW ENGLAND GAS & COKE COMPANY

TELEPHONE 1690 OXFORD. SHAWMUT BANK BUILDING.

"THE DEVIL"

NOVELIZED BY JOSEPH O'BRIEN

FROM

Franz Molnar's Great Play

Will Begin As a Serial in NEXT

SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

Read this marvelous tragedy of the heart and conscience.

"THE DEVIL" has aroused keen rivalry in the theatrical world and is the reigning sensation of four American cities and several European capitals. None of the power, detail or dialogue of the play has been lost in its novelization.

Beatrice Fairfax says:

The story of "The Devil," which you can begin next Sunday in this newspaper, is one that will impress with its power. But I am glad to say that I do not believe fully in its truth.

The Devil here wins his victory, as he has won many.

But each year, as men and women get better, the victories of Satan are fewer.

Good men and good women fight against evil and do not yield.

This tragic, heart-breaking story, by the wonderful new writer, tells one side of the battle between good and evil that goes on in every human heart. It has its lesson for all men and women.

Read the story, begin it next Sunday and read all of it. Go to the theatre to see it, if you can. Read it here, in any case.

It is a powerful warning against playing with fire. Its lesson, taught in the downfall of the man and woman is "Keep away from evil, and the appearance of evil."

"THE DEVIL"

will appear as a serial EXCLUSIVELY in the SUNDAY AMERICAN. It will be finely illustrated. The first five chapters will appear next Sunday. The story, like the play, is the crowning literary sensation of the day.

You Cannot Afford to Miss the First Installment . . .

Order Your Sunday American Early

Begin "The Devil" Next Sunday

The Man of 100 Masks

A Story of Love, Intrigue and Mystery

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued

FRUEFOOT nothing in buttons entered like a bomb.

"Simpkins, you are my witness. Now, sir, will you repeat what you have been saying?"

"With all the pleasure in life," said the stranger. "But first of all, I am going to ask the young gentleman a question."

Being called a young gentleman made Simpkins puff himself up an extra inch. He was all attention.

"Are you fond of the theatre, Mr. Simpkins?"

"I protest," cried Magruder.

"Are you, Simpkins?"

"I am a bit given that way," answered Buttons.

"Have you seen the 'Dear Girl' yet?"

"I leave the room, Simpkins."

"Have you, Simpkins?"

"Rather. I'm a regular first-nighter, sir."

"Who plays the part of the 'Dear Girl'?"

"Miss Armour, sir."

"First name?"

"Out of my sight, you viper! You are dismissed. Off with your uniform, and clear out!" shrieked Magruder.

"Stay where you are, Mr. Simpkins. Do you know who Miss Armour is?"

"Everybody knows that, sir. She's the daughter of of Armour, the swindler, wot committed suicide."

"Thank you, Simpkins. No, don't go yet. Your master has dismissed you, but he can't dismiss you without wages. After all, he's a generous man, is Mr. Magruder, and he's going to give you a very handsome present—no less than $100."

Simpkins's eyes opend wide.

"You had better do it, Mr. Magruder—otherwise, it's the Tombs in the morning."

The private detective collapsed into a chair.

"I haven't got 20 cents in the place," he stammered.

"Very well, I'll give you till 6 o'clock this evening to find the money. If the full sum is not received by Mr. ——, what's your name, Simpkins?"

"Albert Edward, sir."

"And a very good name, too. If the full sum is not received by Mr. Albert Edward Simpkins at 6 o'clock this evening police headquarters shall be informed. You will find him at the Hotel Russell, in my care, for Mr. Simpkins is from this moment in my service. Go and change your clothes, Simpkins. I will wait below for you in the street; the air here is stifling."

The stranger turned to the door, while Simpkins, whose eyes were round and wide as saucers, disappeared into the inner office.

"You will note, Magruder, that I said the 'full sum.' That means Simpkins' wages for the week in addition to the one hundred dollars. Good morning, and remember that I'm a man of my word."

"I'll pay you out for this, see if I don't," snarled Magruder, "see if I don't, Mister—Lancelot—Armour."

CHAPTER XXII.

Margaret and Lucian

MARGARET and Lucian sat at ten in the imperial. She looked across the table into Falconer's eyes. As she looked tears welled into her own.

She loved him, and she was going to cause him pain. She would spare him the least small pang, and she was about to stab him to the heart—stab the man she loved more than her own life. But belief that she was right is what she was about to do seal the tears back to her heart.

"Lucian," she said.

"Well, Peggy?" he answered, smiling into her eyes.

"You know that I love you?"

"There's a question to ask me in a public place! How on earth can I answer you here? Of course you love me, and, of course, I know that you love me. You might as well ask me if I know that the sun is shining outside, silly girl!"

"I'm not silly. I'm very serious."

"I see you are. Are those tears in your eyes? What on earth is the matter?"

"I am going to hurt you."

"You couldn't if you tried."

"I'm not trying, Lucian, but all the same I must try. It's very hard. I had it all planned out—what I was going to say—but somehow, with you there in front of me, I can't find the words in which to say it."

"Don't find the words, and don't say it, then."

"But I must. You must say good-by to me."

In Deadly Earnest

He looked at his watch. He knew well enough by her face that she was in deadly earnest, and he endeavored quite well the dignidence she was attaching to the word "good-by," but he simply would not help her, he would ignore her intention.

"A quarrey past four," he laughed, "in a bit early. I looked to have you with me till six, but if you have another appointment——"

Common Sense And A Tablet

Do Away With Dyspepsia, Stomach Trouble and Make Meals a Pleasure.

When your stomach goes on a strike and nasu unsettlnes of indigestion are held all over your body, then it is that you should sit up and take notice.

It is clearly and only a question of common sense—in this thing called Dyspepsia. Take away, by abuse, overeating, excesses and high living the things which the stomach needs, and you have dyspepsia and indigestion; then other maladies follow these—this is common sense.

The stomach is willing enough, but you won't let it do its work. You take away the materials which are so necessary for it to use.

Give back these materials and dyspepsia and indigestion flee and the whole machinery of man begins slowly to move and do its work.

What the stomach needs is nerve force, fluids for its digestive glands, nourishment and power. All these necessities it takes from the blood. If dyspepsia gives nothing to the blood, the blood gives nothing to the stomach.

This is common sense also, pure, simple and unalloyed.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are common sense pressed by high power into tablets. In these tablets are powerful essences which go into the blood, digest food, stop gas making, prevent decaying of food, enrich the gastric juices, are absorbed by the blood, and thus give it strength to furnish a better fluid for digesting the next meal. Every physician knows what compprises these tablets; every druggist has the same knowledge also. They are natural common sense digesters which do the work for the stomach quickly and well. Every drug store carries them, 50c per package. Send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

"Oh, you know what I mean, Lucian—good-by for ever!"

"Upon my word, Peg, I believe you could play tragedy just as well as you can comedy. That 'for ever' had the true ring!"

"Lucian, Lucian! Don't make it harder for me. Don't you see that you must see I am in deadly earnest."

"Yes," he said, "I see you are in deadly earnest.

"I know all you want to say to me. No—no—hear me out. You are going to tell me that, after the perfect understanding arrived at between us, you mean to go back on your word; you want your freedom, or you want to give me mine. Well, I don't want mine.

"Remember that we have talked over all this before. You told me that your father was a thief. You hinted even that your father is not dead; you said that until your father had cleared his name of every his offence you could not and would not marry me. What did I reply? I said that it did not matter if your father were a murderer."

A spasm of pain shot into Margaret's eyes, in spite of her strong effort at self-control.

"And I say now," went on Lucian, "that it does not matter if your father is a murderer."

He spoke with such meaning that Margaret could not but see that her lover knew more than she had suspected. She gave a little gasp, and turned away her head.

An Intruder

"Dearest," he continued, "I am certain that the man who calls himself Lancelot Armour in your father. I am certain, too, that it was he who killed poor Stella Gordon."

"Hush! Hush!"

"You know you think the same, Peggy. Oh! why can't you confide your fears and worries to me? Can't you understand that I love you enough to want to share your troubles?"

"What do you want me to say, Lucian?"

"Give me the right to protect you, to shield you from your own fanfatism—fanatism of honor. Because your father was a thief, and is a murderer, if you will, that is no reason for regarding yourself as a possible thief, a possible assassin."

"But until my father——"

"Well?"

"Until he does the right thing——"

"Until he confesses, you mean?"

"Yes, and makes restitution."

"Dear one, you are doing anything of the kind. My own idea is that your father is mad—mad as a March hare, and that all he has done has been done under the empire of some mania."

"Do you really think so?" Margaret clutched at the feeble straw.

"I do most assuredly. And that being so—come, now, Peggy dear, let us get rowed. No one will ever dare to protect you in the future. If your father molests you now I have a legal right to come to your aid. As your husband I will be there for him to deal with."

They sat in silence for three or four minutes.

Suddenly a strange voice broke in upon their pre-occupation. It was their neighbor who spoke.

"Pardon me for intruding on your tete-a-tete," he said, "and permit me to ask if I have not the pleasure of addressing Miss Margaret Armour?"

CHAPTER XXIII.

"ARMOUR me, is this Miss Margaret Armour?" the stranger repeated as he came up to her and Lucian Falconer as they sat at afternoon tea in the Imperial.

Margaret looked at him wonderingly, saw something in his face that seemed to startle her, for she grew very white, and then turned appealingly to Lucian.

"Yes," said Lucian, "this is Miss Margaret Armour."

"Then," went on the stranger, "will you permit me to introduce myself? I have just been to the Spa Theatre to inquire for you. A young lady who entered the stage door at the same time as I told me that she had seen you coming in here. I have hastened here at once."

He paused for a moment, and Lucian broke in. "You spoke of introducing yourself?"

The stranger smiled.

"I am the rich uncle from South America who turns up unexpectedly. I am Lancelot Armour, your father's brother."

Had a bombshell suddenly fallen into the Imperial's restaurant it could not have startled Margaret and Lucian could not have been more startled.

The stranger, or, as we may now call him, Lancelot Armour, offered not to be seated Margaret and Lucian could not have been more startled.

"You may have heard of me, or you may not. It was a bit wild in my youth, and I left my country, certainly for my own good, and perhaps for my country's also. Under these circumstances your father may never have spoken of me; being a stern business man, he took that course, I should imagine. So much the better—I can come to you with a clean sheet, and tell you that as soon as I had heard, in my far-off home in the Southern Continent of your father's death and of your noble action in giving up all you possessed to his creditors, I packed my carpet-bag and came home."

There was a ring of sincerity in his voice that left no doubt in Lucian Falconer's mind that this was the real Simon Pure. But he had a duty to perform towards Margaret.

"Forgive me for interrupting you," he said, "but I hope you have come to New York furnished with adequate proofs of your identity."

"Before I answer, may I know who you are?"

"My name is Falconer. Miss Armour is to honor me by becoming my wife."

"Indeed! Well," and the vagabond uncle laughed, "in that case I may tell you that I have proofs which are more than adequate. But why do you ask for them? In New York we are not obliged to do as the poor benighted European have to—go about with their full description in their pockets. Why do you ask?"

Because there happens to be another Lancelot Armour in the field."

"What!"

"Exactly what I say."

"It's impossible."

"Ask Miss Armour."

Margaret nodded her head affirmatively.

"Hum! Look here, will the two of you come down to Whelford Manor with me?" The Agent-General for the Cebuilas line—his word would be good enough for you, shouldn't it?"

"Surely."

"And then I shall go to police headquarters."

"Don't trouble," began Lucian.

"Trouble! Trouble! It will be a pleasure to run down this fellow who has borrowed my name."

"Only the half of it. Look here, sir—let's go to the Agent-General's office at once. If he assures us that you are really Lancelot Armour, and Margaret's uncle, then we shall tell you all about the other Lancelot. What do you say? And you don't think you'll want to go near police headquarters."

"Come, then."

"I don't think I want to come,' said Margaret. "I feel a trifle upset by what has happened. I'd like to go home for a little rest. If this gentleman is really my uncle, Lucian, bring him around to supper tonight after the theatre."

So that Falconer and her into a hansom. She had not gone a hundred yards, when she pushed up the trap door in the roof and directed the cabby to drive to the Welford Astoria.

Mr. Lancelot Armour had left the hotel. But she was informed that his effects had been sent to an address in Madison avenue, in care of Mr. Arthur Sachsverel.

She went there. The sign bachelor apartments held her off from entering for some minutes, but finally she rang the janitor's bell.

"I am the niece of a gentleman who knows Mr. Sachsverel," she hesitated. "There is most important word to be conveyed to my uncle through Mr. Sachsverel. Otherwise I would not think of intruding—intruding in bachelor apartments."

The janitor was won by the modesty and refinement of her appearance, and so it came about that a few minutes later, when she tapped at the door of Arthur Sachsverel's rooms, the door was promptly opened. But Sachsverel, who was expecting quite another visitor, started back, and do what he would, he could not prevent escaping his fine exclamation:

"Margaret!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

SOCIETY GIRL DEFIES MOTHER TO WED TO-DAY

Sybil Hodges Becomes Bride of Warren Hunnewill Child at Hingham Church.

EXPLAINS FAMILY MIX-UP

Warren Hunnewell Child, who this afternoon weds Miss Sybil Hodges at St. John the Evangelist's Episcopal Church, Hingham, despite the opposition of Mrs. E. C. Hodges of New York, the bride's mother, to-day tells in an interview with a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter just why Mrs. Hodges would prevent the marriage.

Mr. Child declares that here is a feud between mother and daughter which Mrs. Hanes excited, and that mother Miss Hodges, in an interview with the AMERICAN to-day, said that she was willing to leave her mother.

Mr. Child says that the girl that is to be his wife was practically driven from home by her mother. What the cause of this feud between mother and daughter is neither Mr. Child nor Miss Hodges would state.

Feud Puzzles Society.

The mystery of the strange opposition of Mrs. Hodges, who is immensely wealthy and prominent in New York, to the marriage of her daughter to Mr. Child, who comes of an old and well known Boston family, is to-day puzzling Boston and South Shore society, which will be largely represented at the marriage ceremony in the quaint little Hingham church this afternoon.

Miss Hodges to-day said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"The greater part of my life has been passed in private schools. I have had no home with my mother.

"After leaving school I had an invitation to visit with my uncle's family in San Francisco. I remained there nearly a year, and upon my return home to New York my mother received me very coldly. She would not talk more about this. I was forced to leave her house and I went here to Hingham to visit with my brother. Here I lived for a time very happily.

Forced to Leave Home.

"Things changed, however, and again I was forced to leave and was without a home. Then I began to think of working for a living. I attended a school for stenography in Boston and during this time lived in Newbury court.

"I worked night and day to perfect myself as a stenographer and finally secured a position. But brought up as I had been the strain of long hours of hard work told on my health. In four months I took ill of appendicitis and had to go over work. I was very sick.

"Finally I regained my health, and it was then that I met Mr. Child in Milton. We became friends and soon met my friends and our engagement followed. I wrote to my mother and relatives. From the letter my mother wrote Mr. Child I thought that she was pleased. I was to return differently soon, for ever since then she has opposed my marriage.

Tried to Thwart Marriage.

"Mrs. E. C. Hodges has used every means in her power to thwart our plans to marry," said Warren Hunnewell Child to-day to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter.

"I am not the cause of the trouble. It has nothing to do with me. I am the unfortunate of her daughter's. Why Mrs. Hodges is opposed to Sybil's marrying me I do not know.

"There is a feud of long standing between mother and daughter. Mrs. Hodges has turned her daughter from her own home and the girl has had to support herself since leaving here.

"While pleasickly making her own way in the world she has had the aid of prominent friends, but one year ago to-day, and to-day in her own right she is independent.

"We will be married this afternoon just the same. After the ceremony we will take an automobile trip for two weeks, to which we will make our home here with my parents in our Main street house.

Mother Ignored Her.

"Miss Hodges agrees with me in every particular. I have not influenced her in the least. Her mother's protestations have had no effect on her determination to become my wife. She is twenty-two years of age and has always attended private schools.

"Some years ago she left her mother's home to go on a visit with relatives in San Francisco. There she was treated as one of their own family and every comfort and luxury was given her. She remained away from home a year or two and then returned to her mother's home, as she felt it her duty to be with her parent.

"When she returned East she was practically shown the door and turned out into the world to make her own way, and alone she could. She came here to Hingham and lived with her brother's family for some time. Then she left her brother's home and had to make her own way. She has too proud to appeal to her San Francisco relatives for aid.

"Neither Mrs. Hodges nor Miss Hodges brother will be present at our wedding this afternoon."

ELITE ATTEND LYNN WEDDING

LYNN, Sept. 16.—Miss Anna B. Magrane daughter of P. B. Magrane, and grandniece of the James A. Houston Company of Boston, and Lynn's largest taxpayer, became the bride this morning of William C. Habberly, son of Rev. Robert C. Habberly of Otis. The nuptial ceremony was performed at St. Joseph's Church by the Rev. J. J. Harrington, assisted by Rev. M. F. Madden. Many Boston and Lynn society people were present. The bride is one of the handsomest young women in Lynn, and is popular in musical circles in this city and Boston.

Miss Magrane was attended by her sister, Martha, as maid of honor and the best man was Albert Habberly, brother of the bridegroom.

The bride's gown was of bridal satin, and Lynn's largest taxpayer, became the

VERMONT HAS WATER FAMINE

MONTPELIER, Vt., Sept. 16.—Low water conditions prevail throughout the northern part of Vermont, causing a shutdown of many industries dependent upon water power for their operation and a curtailment of the use of water generally by families and manufacturers.

The quarry interests here have ceased work entirely, their supply of electricity which is generated by water power having shutdown.

SHOOTS BROTHER ON MOOSE HUNT

FREDERICTON, N. B., Sept. 16.—The big game season in New Brunswick has opened, and it was hardly on before the first shooting accident, which will probably result fatally, occurred.

Two brothers, Edward and Benjamin Smith, were hunting for moose at Beaver Dam, New Maryland, fourteen miles from this city, when Edward, mistaking his brother for a moose, fired, shooting Benjamin through the body.

E. R. THOMAS CAN NEVER BEND LEG

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—E. R. Thomas, former banker and turfman, who was in of the reorganization of Governor Hughes' fatal driving a 120-horsepower auto by the New York Republican State committee in Long Branch in August, will not lose his right leg again. The kneecap, which not only makes the State of New York safe was so badly shattered that the surgeons at in November, but it greatly strengthens the national ticket in every State in the one time declared the limb must be amputated, but began to knit, but the joint will never be able to carry more of your time to the complaint in the West.

TAFT CONGRATULATES GOVERNOR HUGHES

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.—Upon hearing Union. I hope that you will be able to give some of your time to the campaign in

SAYS KAISER CAN STOP ALL WARFARE

BERLIN, Sept. 16.—Andrew Carnegie has written a letter to the president of the American group Interparliamentary Union in which he says that Emperor William of Germany has it in his power, if he so wishes, "to abolish war among civilized nations." He writes: "If the Emperor of Germany ever realized his manifest destiny peace would follow."

Monday's Anniversary Sensations Repeated

Departments Re-stocked Daily

Hear the Royal Hungarian Band

Main Floor Balcony

Order by Mail

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

Order by Telephone Oxford 2000

Hear the Famous Kanrich Orchestra

Restaurant Fifth Floor

WASHINGTON AND ESSEX STREETS, BOSTON. CLOSING HOUR 5:30 P. M. SATURDAYS INCLUDED.

300 Shirt Waists--Choice .. 79c

The kind that sell so fast at $1.50 ordinarily—tagine what a sensation they'll create at the Anniversary Sale Thursday. 79c for those popular soisette waists in black polka dots—tailored only as the best $1.50 wais are tailored.....

Henry Siegel 6-Second Floor.

Card of Thanks

(This card was received from Mr. Siegel from Worcester, written there by him while returning to New York by motor.)

TO THE PEOPLE OF BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND:

I wish to say how much I appreciate the confidence shown by you on the 3d Anniversary of the opening of my store in Boston. It is very gratifying to me to be able to say that the purchases made by you in the Henry Siegel Co. store on Monday exceeded greatly in amount the sales ever effected at any other of my stores in New York and Chicago, except on days immediately preceding Xmas.

I take the above result as a high personal compliment.

HENRY SIEGEL

N. B. Thayer & Co.'s Entire Sample Line of Boys' School Shoes sold to us at 30c to 60c on the dollar for the Anniversary. Thayer Boys' Shoes are made in Milton, N. H., and are chiefly noted for the way they wear.

3d ANNIVERSARY SALE

1.49 For BOYS

$4.00 School Shoes

$3.50 School Shoes

$3.00 School Shoes

$2.50 School Shoes

$1.49

SAMPLES

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor

3d ANNIVERSARY SALE

$1.50 Blankets 69c A Pair

Visit the New Basement Blanket Department

2,800 Full Size Double Bed Blankets Gray and white striped fleecedown, very heavy and warm. 69c a Pair

3,000 Extra Large Wrapper Blankets The kind used in those elegant $5.00 bath and lounging robes. Buy the blanket for 69c and you can make one with very little cost. 5 pretty patterns and colors. Size 64x72. Each 69c

$2.25 Blankets—Full bed size, white fleece blankets, heavy weight and warm, finished with pink and blue borders. ANNIVERSARY, pair..... $1.39

$2.75 Full Size Blankets $1.89

$5.50 Down Comforters—Full bed size, covered with best quality sateen, silkoline and Persian designs. ANNIVERSARY..... $3.39

2.00 & 2.25 Hemmed Crocheted $1.10 Bedspreads Hemmed satin finish $1.39

Henry Siegel Co.—Basement

3d ANNIVERSARY SALE

Choice 69c

$1.50 Comforters—Full size, silkoline covered, Persian and floral patterns, filled with white cotton, corded cotton. ANNIVERSARY..... 89c

$2.50 Full Size Comforters $1.75

$6.00 Wool Blankets—Size 11-4, white California wool, pink and blue borders; also blue with silk ribbon binding. ANNIVERSARY..... $3.98

$2.50 Comforters—Full size, covered with best quality silkoline, filled with white odorless cotton, stitched. ANNIVERSARY..... $1.75

3d ANNIVERSARY SALE

Girls' $2.50 SCHOOL DRESSES

Made of Hydegrade Manchester Galatea

Look for the Trade Mark 'New Stripes and Checks' 95c

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor

3d ANNIVERSARY SALE

95c $2.00 WATCHES

$2.00 nickel Watches, thin models, in two sizes, 12 and 16, stem wind and set, fully guaranteed. Third Anniversary Sale Price..... 95c

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor

3d ANNIVERSARY SALE

29c ROLLER SKATES

75c Roller Skates, for boys and girls, steel rollers, strongest skate made for sidewalk skating. These are extension skates for any size shoe. Third Anniversary Sale Price..... 29c

Henry Siegel Co.—Third Floor

3d ANNIVERSARY SALE

Finest $10.00 DRESS SKIRTS

Smart Separate Skirts, new all wool models, chiffon cloth and voile, sizes 23 to 30 belt measure, 37 to 42 inches long, in black, navy, and brown..... $5.00

They are such a wonderful value at $10.00 that we're selling all we can get. Better heed this advance notice of 200 more ready tomorrow. The Anniversary Sale will soon be over.

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor

Look for the Tumblers

Thin Blown Flint Glass at 3c Basement Salesroom

Henry Siegel Co.—Basement.

3d ANNIVERSARY SALE

Toilet Goods

Articles selling up to 50c in Drug Store. 10c Buy a Supply at Anniversary Prices.

Avoid Delay—Bring Rec. a List With You.

	Price	Anniv.
Violet Ammonia	25c	10c
Holmes Frostilla	25c	10c
Rubifoam Tooth Powder, 6 cakes for 10c	25c	10c
Violet Talcum Powder	25c	10c
Pure Castile Soap, cakes	10c	5c
Dentiseptine Tooth Powder	25c	10c
Bag of Bon Bell Again	10c	5c
Lh. Peroxide Hydrogen	50c	15c
Rose Water Glycerine Soap, all sizes	$1.50	55c
Comparison Hot Water Bag and Syringe	$2.00	85c
Sozodont Liquid	50c	21c
Sozo Tooth Powder	25c	11c
Sozo Chic Toilet Powder	50c	21c
Bay Rum, all sizes	25c	10c
Hagee's Emulsion	$1.00	45c
Hagee's Hydrozone	50c	21c
Bath Brushes	50c	29c
Bath Brushes, solid backs, pure bristles	$1.00	39c
Lyon's Violet Toilet Powder	50c	45c
Rockingham Ideal Toilette, oz.	25c	10c
Toilet Bouquet	25c	10c
Lyons Talcum	25c	10c
Eau de Cologne, long bottles	50c	25c
Rexford Nerve, cake	25c	10c
Emery Boards, French	10c	3c
Orange Wood Sticks, 3 for	10c	5c
Shampoo and Skin Soap, cake	25c	6c

Main Floor

3d ANNIVERSARY SALE

19c SHORT KIMONOS

Made of Flannelette

Popular short camilles in light and dark grounds.

Long Kimonos Plain and fancy styles, beautiful line of patterns, handsomely trimmed, with wide sleeves. 3d ANNIVERSARY $1.69

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor

3d ANNIVERSARY SALE

39c $1.50 RAZORS

Some are $2.00 Razors, some are the dollar kind—$1.50 is the average value of these famous makes—Scott, Allen and other famous English Razors—high grade, finely tempered steel. Third Anniversary Sale Price..... 39c

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Mrs. Hammer Tells How to Manage Men

By ARLETTA B. CANFIELD

IT does beat grabbling goobers how some men will work all the gilding off their tempers trying to show their wives how to clean house.

I'll bet seventeen scrubbing brushes and fifty-one patent adjustable mops, to say nothing of oodles of speed on which to demonstrate, that no man ever came home and viewed the result of a day's battle waged with the dust and to dethroning spiders, without registering some kind of a double back action offtelium.

Hammer tried the other day. He backed in to stop at the employment office and send out a big strong daughter of toil to assist me in readjusting the furniture through the grand promenade and coaxing the rugs to the axiom seat on the clothes line in the back yard, where they should ever after reasive to lead a cleaner life.

Now, when you want brute strength and awkwardness, it makes one mad chills chase each other up and down your back in double quick time to have handed in to you with so much intelligence that it just bubbles over the top and messes up everything all day long.

Frilly's Frizzled Intellect

I can furnish all the intelligence necessary for this one day and don't need much more than an educated ox with flexible hoofs to pull and haul things, so I had it in for Hammer from the minute I saw little Frilly Fitzsimpson prospect her intelligence over the doorstep.

There isn't any use to try to tell how my friendship for Hammer perished in direct ratio to the rapid increase of plutonic conditions immediately surrounding the Hammer homestead.

I just mention this that it may be properly understood how the isothermal lines pointed to the place which to a man who didn't want to be parboiled would have indicated that the weight was just about ready to flop off the safety valve. So Hammer should have had a lunch.

Well, after I had spent most of the day waiting on little Bright Eyes and showing her where the mop was and helping her move the chairs and the table and kick the rest out of the way, I sent her up on top of the step ladder to hang the parlor curtains. That is, I tried to send her, but she was afraid she'd fall off, and I had to go myself. That was the retail blow and I let her take a vacation. So when Hammer came home I was still in the midst of chaos, except the parlor and library.

Shifts the Piano

Now, always having to look at the same things every time you look in a certain direction, gets beastly monotonous to the woman who stays at home all the time, so I changed places with the piano and one of the book cases, thinking that now Hammer would be delighted at my getting the latter out of the dark corner that was usually made all the darker by the cloudy curtain which issued from the concertina played by Hammer's lungs whenever he tried to find a book he wanted.

In the time most apropos in walked Hammer, and when he saw the dislocated appearance of things he immediately spread a look of gloom a foot thick over that piece of pottery he called his countenance and began to emit cadences stentorous and phonetic. He started his bet on a journey toward the apex of the peak of rock disguised as a head which stands upon his shoulders. I heard something that sounded like "the chair" and right there I told him that I had a little crab of my own of which I was president and he might be accepted the important office of janitor, and that this was just the time of day Janitors flourished.

His Curly Complaint

I forgot to say that he had sent up a little curly complaint of yellow hue when he discovered the whereabouts of the bookcase, which had changed its place of residence, and a woman never did know what made that she needed a man to tell her how to do everything if she ever expected to get it done right, and a few other things.

So I just said: "Well, Hammer, I'm delighted that you are ready to cast your repugnant, aromatic disposition into the breach. Gracefully pull off your coat and we will correct all the little errors that displease the mercury in your thermometer. We'll erase all the spots on your artistic temperament and shake down your sweet."

Well, I didn't do a thing to him but smoke him more everything by sweeping and mop back again, and dusty brush off the ceiling for ten until he had to shave that night with his head hanging over the side of the bed until it was time to be better friends with his cravat. His eyes grew to remain a contrast with the top of his head when I told him he was going backward or forward for a week and I got through with him.

Husbands Can Be Managed

Now, I'll bet multitudinous millions that when I send Hammer into battle next time to pick out a stalwart wielder of the broom and mop and other paraphernalia for the improvement of the home, he gets the real thing, or gentle variety, and he won't care whether she is pretty or not, so little, therein, he'll escape the any rasp splitting shrieks of criticism, no matter if I move all the kitchen furniture to the library divan and polish the kitchen cradle on the mantelpiece.

I maintain that husbands can be managed if you only just know how.

The Escapes of a Bachelor

Being a Few Reflections on the Luckily Unhappy Romances of a Coward in Love.—No. 1—The Rich Wife

"All the girls whose pretty fingers I might have circled with the plain band of gold——"

BY THE BACHELOR.

IT was Dolly's little Dorothy who set me thinking about my escapes from the bills of matrimony.

Of course it had to be Dolly's bebe, for of all the girls whose pretty fingers I might have circled with the plain band of gold Dolly is the one that I have always regretted letting slip out of my life.

Was it a misunderstanding? No, just a case of the other fellow, but all the same when Dolly's little Dorothy climbed to my lap the other evening and, taking my face in nonchalant fingers, used me to that delicious little lisping voice of hers that sounds like the thrill of a woodchuck—"Why didn't you ever get married, Uncle Batch?" I began going back in retrospect, and on the whole perhaps I am glad that I am still single, though once in a while the dreams of a home and fireside, a wee tot with golden hair and great blue eyes, dimpling hands and jassamine cheeks, sets my mind a-longing for what might have been.

"Poor Old Billy"

There's Billy and Betty, for instance. Poor old Billy. I remember him when he was the gayest young blade that ever broke a bottle and staked his last case note on an outside chance. He hadn't much money—only what he made from his practice, and I never had to fight my way into his office in those days. He different now, but Billy's face is as long as my bur bill and he hardly ever smiles. He would give up the secret of the Hatch Julep to my enemy, Betty has the money.

She was a bit older than Billy. Not much, but enough, and she had a will of her own.

He had been angled for a beau, but she dropped all when she saw Billy at the old Washington Park track one sunny June day at the running of the American Derby.

She decided Billy was just the style of decorative husband she had been looking for all these years, and she set about cappturing him.

A Handsome Youngster

He was a handsome youngster, tall and straight, with the clean, boyish look of all old Virginia blood stamped in every line of his face and figure.

She laid siege to him deliberately, and we who had worshipped at her shrine were broken-hearted, for Betty was a prize. A big girl even if her eyes were a bit hard and her mouth had that firm, level look that reminded you of old Alaska, her father, who had piled up this money by shaving mortgages and skinning the cream off public contracts.

She set Billy such a hot pace that when the announcement of their engagement was made none of us was much surprised, and Billy was showered with congratulations that he received very politely.

From the very first it was easy to perceive that Billy was a mere cipher in the proceedings, for she took the management of everything appertaining to the wedding into her own hands, and Billy knew less about it than the society reporters who were in her confidence and who printed columns about HER and HER frousseau and HER home and HER carriages and HER plans.

The Best Joke of All

I nearly forgot to tell you the best joke of all. One of the reporters, who was quite a wag in his way, actually printed a report of the wedding without even mentioning Billy's name. Of course, he explained it was an oversight, due to carelessness, but we who knew Billy and knew the facts realized that he had just about hit it off just right.

Then came their life together.

At first Billy seemed a bit dazed, while Betty queened it to her heart's desire.

She had a way of alluding to him as "poor Billy," though we couldn't quite see it that way at first.

But Billy's smile faded and his eyes, that used to laugh all the time, grew pensive and his mouth straightened out and he became merely a pair of the Furniture—a highly ornamental part, it is true, but none the less a part of the household, and not considered at all as the master of the house.

I doubt whether he ever was master of anything, even of his own thoughts, after he took Betty for better or for worse, but he made the best of it and never a whimper or regret did he ever let slip for his lost manhood.

She Was Not Unkind

Betty was not unkind to him, but she had a way of speaking of MY house and MY servants, and MY horses, and MY steam yacht until I wanted to buy a pretty ours and tell her how we who loved Billy hated it.

It was then Billy plunged into politics and the law until now he is an old man at forty and one of the greatest corporation lawyers of the West, but to Betty he is still "poor Billy," and he occupies almost as conspicuous a place in her home as her Boston bull terrier.

I wonder sometimes if I drop into Betty's way as I think of him, and as I bless my good luck that I escaped, as from the clutches of Betty I sigh and the words slip through my lips, "Poor Billy!"

The Manicure Lady Talks About Actors

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

"GEORGE," said the Manicure Lady, "don't ever talk no more to me about ladies' hats."

"I never said much about ladies' hats to you," said the Head Barber. "What's the big noise about?"

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"Of course," sniffed the Manicure Lady, "I ain't so much up in the time acts as barbers, but I do hate to sit here and be sneered at because I forgot some of the things I learned when I was in 'Nassau.' This gentleman that was just in here acted like a perfect fool, insisted upon it if he said that Napoleon and Hannibal was in the same fight that good for me, and only fights that barbers know about is the one that is told in the barber shop just getting into the little table near the door. I don't care if the gentleman that just had his nails did wore a green hat. He had a right to wear one if he wanted to, didn't he?"

"Don't take it so hard," said the Head Barber. "Slip around the smocking about the green hat? You did, didn't you? Of course, you did, and we were having a great conversing until I started to knock, too."

"Women are the limit. If there is any humanness he does, they're down on it. I'm beginning to they reckon that whatever is worth doing is worth doing well. I don't care if I never see Joe Will the green thatch. You can have him. I'm through mixing in with the ink."

"There, George, there," said the Manicure Lady. "He ain't nothing to me. You know just as well as I do that it would take a whole lot more than that to break up our friendship. I think more of you barbers than of all the swell actors in the world in all their swell green hats. You can always be sure of my admiration, George, no matter what color hat you wear."

"I'm glad to hear that," said the Head Barber. "Because I wouldn't wear no green hat, even for you."

One Bath Every Day

ONE bath every day is absolutely essential, and to be content with a mere rinsing," simply means there is no bath, —putting it mildly—lazy. It is on record that Florence Nightingale, that pioneer of professional nurses, declared that a bath when in a small quantity of water, rinsing foreward in clean water, was more sanitary than the other method of getting rid of a tub.

Slight reflection shows the logic of this remark, for which a basin of water, sans need a cloth or brush the whole body once or oftener. Then, if wiped off in clear water, the scrub was added is entirely the reason that one gets out of a tub with soiled water still clinging to the body; so that a sponge bath, unless the flesh is rinsed afterward in fresh water, is really the most scientific method of washing.

Therefore, a girl in the tiniest hall room, with only a basin and a jug on the washstand, may keep herself as fresh and clean in warm weather as one who has a tub and shower.

Words of a Cynic

MANY a young man loses his head trying to win a girl's heart.

There is nothing quite so certain as the uncertainty of a woman.

Is it the fickleness of women that makes them interesting?

Flattery is harmless to the woman who doesn't flatter herself.

Economy Cook Book Free

Indexed Blankbook Given for Every Recipe Printed

Address all recipes to the Economy Editor, Boston American, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

CHOCOLATE FRUIT CANDY

TWO cups of white sugar and one-half cup of water; let boil about six minutes, then beat until creamy. Add three-quarters of a pound of walnut meats, chopped fine, and one-half pound of chopped figs. Turn into buttered pan to cool, and when cold frost with one-half cake of unsweetened chocolate. This is very nice.

MRS. M. WHITING.
Box No. 521, Lexington.

PLAIN CAKE

ONE-FOURTH cup of butter melted in a pan, one cup sugar, two eggs, well beaten in a separate dish. Beat the yolks in with the sugar and add one-half cup of milk, one teaspoon of baking powder in one and one-half cups flour. When mixed put the whiter of the two eggs in and beat all together, adding one-half teaspoon vanilla. This is my own recipe for plain cake, and I find it is very nice.

MRS. A. H. LOCKWOOD.
No. 94 Western avenue, Lynn.

MAPLE WALNUT FUDGE

THREE cups brown sugar, one cup milk, piece of butter. I do not measure the butter, but use judgment. If you have a good chopper to put them through, salt to taste with scissors, drop them in when boiling done and beat stiff. Pour into buttered tins and cut in squares when cool enough.

MISS MARTHA G. HODGDON.
South Berwick, Me.

SOUR MILK GINGERBREAD

TAKE one egg, one tablespoon of butter, one cup of molasses, one-half cup of sugar, a little more than one-half cup of sour milk and stir one teaspoon of saleratus in the sour milk. Then add flour until you have a thick batter and put in a teaspoon of ginger. This is very nice. Bake in one loaf.

MRS. J. L. SWANSON.
No. 1942, Trinity street, Providence, R. I.

PLUM PRESERVES

TAKE eleven pounds of plums, six and one-half pounds of sugar and a quart of water. Make syrup of the sugar and water, and when it begins to boil add the plums. Boil them until tender, and cook immediately. This makes eleven pints.

MRS. C. A. BROWN.
No. 11 Mousam street, Sanford, Me.

Tomorrow's Best Bargains

Money-Savers for Thrifty Shoppers Selected by an Expert

SOME REMARKABLE VALUES IN fichmis and neckwear are offered that will be found in the baby-to-miss annex at Filene's on Tremont street, where the forty-seven beautiful little caps made during style of shirring, tucking and lace trimming, one with fancy embroidery, and all are finished with dainty hemstitching, and are large ribbon rosettes, each one a regular $1 value, to close out at 25 cents each. The coats are just the usual little models, made of fine quality P. K. with elastic cape, turnback cuffs, velvet collar, shaped edge and eyelet embroidery. The coats are formerly $7.50, but will be sold for $1.49. There are just sixteen of them, consisting sizes one to three years.

IN THE NECKWEAR DEPARTMENT at Shepard Norwell's you will find on sale to-morrow about four hundred hemstitched collar and cuff sets that are to be offered at an unusually low price. They are made of sheer organdie with fine hemstitched trim, embroidered in fine silk polka dot pattern of black, light blue or red. The former prices of these sets was $1.50, but as the lot is small it will be closed out at 29 cents a set. With the new long sleeve gowns, these sets promise to be very popular for the coming season.

ONE OF THE PRETTIEST corset covers will be offered by the thousand at the BOSTON AMERICAN tomorrow at Boston Store, for a very low price as a "special." They are made of fine nainsook with deep lace yoke, beading and ribbon, and front and back with dainty lace, and finished with a quarter bustle, trimmed with three rows of wide ribbon and edged with dainty val. lace. It is a very attractive style and a bargain for 45 cents. They will be sold at this price to call customers only.

AN ODD LOT OF LADIES' MEDIUM and heavy weight jersey ribbed vests and pants that were formerly $1.50 will be marked to 79 cents a garment for a short time prior at A. Shuman's to-morrow. These are beautifully made garments of fine merino, with long sleeves and ankle length, and are offered at this low price.

Notice wool, cotton and wool, and silk and wool vests made high neck and long sleeves and pants to match, all fitted band. Each one is a bargain at this reduced price. They are to be had in sizes from 4 to 7.

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO purchase a good corset at a bargain, call and find an odd lot at Timothy Smith's, regular $2 and $2 models, that are to be marked to $1 each for Thursday's selling. They contains Nemo, Thomp-son's Glove Fitting and W. B. models in long and short hip effects, with medium bust. The material, lace trimmed at top, is a fine quality hose supporters at each side, and sizes 18 to 30 are in the lot. There is a good range of sizes, however.

PARTICULARLY GOOD VALUE IN A lady's comfort suit he had at Filene's Basement store for $25 this is really worth it. It is made of fine quality fawn colored corduroy, trimmed with the same and lined with knickerbocker trousers, and may be had in sizes from 8 years to 19 years. This is an excellent suit for school, as it will stand any hard wear.

IF YOU WILL FIND A SPECIAL LOT of floorshown short kimonos on sale at James A. Houston's to-morrow at a very handsomely good value. They are made of Cantille style of sateen, in pretty floral designs, in a large assortment of colors and trimmings, and are finished with deep hems, wide sleeves, close cuff, ribbon ties, and finished all around with ruffles and ribbon to match. These are just the thing for Full wear.

AS A SPECIAL TO THE readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, Bilne's store will place on sale to-morrow one lot of ladies' medium weight, fine cotton hosiery at a particularly low price. It is finished in double heel and toe, and is the kind that would ordinarily sell for 25 cents a pair, to be offered on sale all day at 16 cents a pair. All sizes may be had.

WHEN A MAN MARRIES

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

"I were a man," said the Spinster Lady, and paused thoughtfully.

"Well, go on," rose in eager chorus, "if you were a man, then what would you do?"

"I would," was going to say was, that if I were a young man on the lookout for a wife, I'd take very good care to see her in her own home before I proposed to her.

There was another pause while the Spinster Lady's three girl friends digested the last remark.

"You mean," said Frances, "that a man does not know a girl's true nature until he sees her with her own family."

"Exactly."

"Well," said Milly, "matrimony is a risk anyway, and I think the girl runs far more of a risk than the man does."

"They both run great risks unless they are very sure of their love."

The Spinster Speaks

"I wish, dear Spinster Lady, that you would explain just exactly what you mean," said Edith. "You see, I always have to have things explained."

"You dear goose, the man who wins you will be very sure of your nature before the Spinster Lady, with a loving little pat, then turned to the other girls she said something.

"I feel very keenly on this subject just now because a dear friend of mine has just become engaged to a girl whom I know to be totally unsuited to him."

"Why do you say that?" cried the three girls.

"Well, he met her at a Summer resort, and from the very first seemed quite infatuated with her. She is extremely pretty, dances well, dresses well and is quite a belle. He is well off and told her that he met her, and I soon saw how things were going. I said all that I could without being an interfering busybody, but he would not listen."

"What is wrong about her?" asked Frances. "She seems to be very attractive."

The Vein of Selfishness

"I know her to be utterly selfish, for one thing. She dresses well and visits around while her tired-out mother does all the housework and makes clothing for her selfish daughter. Though a poor girl, she is utterly untitled to marry any but a rich man, and Harry, who is very comfortable circumstances, is far from rich."

"Did he propose before seeing her in her own home?"

"Yes, and I am sure he will have a sad awakening when he finds that she is indolent and incompetent as well as selfish."

"What would you have had him do, before he had proposed, to have thought about the practical side?"

"What is just the point I am trying to make. A man cannot help being attracted by a girl, but if he has any self-control he can wait until he sees her in her home surroundings before proposing himself. A girl is at her best or her worst in her own home."

"I suppose," said Edith softly, "that is why you never see me at any but the largest marriages."

"I am sure of that, dear," said the Spinster Lady, "and that is the reason why I advise all my young friends to learn to know each other well and to be very sure of their love before they take such a solemn step."

Advice to the Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax

BOTH TO BLAME

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty-four years old and have been on the stage. While in a Western city I met a travelling man, who at once was very attentive to me, taking me to theatres, etc. I gave him my address, and then very much regretted it. This has lasted two years, and now I hear his wife has heard of it and is very unhappy over it, and wants me to go to her to give the friendship. I know that he likes and respects me, as he has done for me at different towns that both had to make, and have taken me out to dine with them, or me, to blame for this?

M. B.

THINK you are both very much to blame, and the only thing to the right is to write to the wife's request. A friendship that can be carried on during two years is good. Take my advice, my dear, and give it up entirely.

MERELY FRIENDSHIP

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

About a year ago, through a friend, I was introduced to a young man some years my senior, who I had reason to believe cared for me. While he never made a date to take me out to some place of amusement, nevertheless he has called on me at my home almost every two or three weeks. When he comes I entertain him very nicely and spend a very pleasant evening. Now this young man often tells me he takes other girls out and gives them a good time, while he never takes me out. He is a fellow of about twenty-seven years, has a very good education and makes a good salary. What I would like to know is, does this young man care for me? If so, don't I deserve a little more attention? For I am very sure he takes other girls out, for I have seen him myself. Would you please tell me how I should act toward him?

DINA.

I THINK that at present he is merely enjoying a very pleasant friendship with you. He rather dislikes to go out so many times the friendship may ripen into love. Treat him pleasantly but unaffectedly. Make him welcome when he calls, but do not run after him.

FRIENDSHIP ONLY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady twenty-four years of age, and have been keeping company with a young man for eighteen months. During that time he has taken me to several amusement places, and calls on me about once a week. He has also given me a watch for a Christmas present, but he never tells me that he loves me. He has not given me any encouragement. Do you think it would be advisable for me to give him up.

M. F.

HIS sentiments toward you seem to be those of friendship only, though in time they may turn to something deeper. You should not accept expensive presents from a man unless you are engaged to him. If you are not content to keep him as a mere friend, you had better give him up.

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By WILLIAM F. KIRK

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"I never said much about ladies' hats to you," said the Head Barber. "What's the big noise about?"

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"That fellow don't know no history," said the Head Barber. "Napoleon and Hannibal didn't live at the same time, and neither of 'em ever fought at the battle of Boyne Water. That battle was between Orangemen and Hibernians."

"Of course," sniffed the Manicure Lady, "I ain't so much up in the time acts as barbers, but I do hate to sit here and be sneered at because I forgot some of the things I learned when I was in 'Nassau.' This gentleman that was just in here acted like a perfect fool, insisted upon it if he said that Napoleon and Hannibal was in the same fight that good for me, and only fights that barbers know about is the one that is told in the barber shop just getting into the little table near the door. I don't care if the gentleman that just had his nails did wore a green hat. He had a right to wear one if he wanted to, didn't he?"

"Don't take it so hard," said the Head Barber. "Slip around the smocking about the green hat? You did, didn't you? Of course, you did, and we were having a great conversing until I started to knock, too."

"Women are the limit. If there is any humanness he does, they're down on it. I'm beginning to they reckon that whatever is worth doing is worth doing well. I don't care if I never see Joe Will the green thatch. You can have him. I'm through mixing in with the ink."

"There, George, there," said the Manicure Lady. "He ain't nothing to me. You know just as well as I do that it would take a whole lot more than that to break up our friendship. I think more of you barbers than of all the swell actors in the world in all their swell green hats. You can always be sure of my admiration, George, no matter what color hat you wear."

"I'm glad to hear that," said the Head Barber. "Because I wouldn't wear no green hat, even for you."

Economy Cook Book Free

Indexed Blankbook Given for Every Recipe Printed

Address all recipes to the Economy Editor, Boston American, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

CHOCOLATE FRUIT CANDY

TWO cups of white sugar and one-half cup of water; let boil about six minutes, then beat until creamy. Add three-quarters of a pound of walnut meats, chopped fine, and one-half pound of chopped figs. Turn into buttered pan to cool, and when cold frost with one-half cake of unsweetened chocolate. This is very nice.

MRS. M. WHITING.
Box No. 521, Lexington.

PLAIN CAKE

ONE-FOURTH cup of butter melted in a pan, one cup sugar, two eggs, well beaten in a separate dish. Beat the yolks in with the sugar and add one-half cup of milk, one teaspoon of baking powder in one and one-half cups flour. When mixed put the whiter of the two eggs in and beat all together, adding one-half teaspoon vanilla. This is my own recipe for plain cake, and I find it is very nice.

MRS. A. H. LOCKWOOD.
No. 94 Western avenue, Lynn.

MAPLE WALNUT FUDGE

THREE cups brown sugar, one cup milk, piece of butter. I do not measure the butter, but use judgment. If you have a good chopper to put them through, salt to taste with scissors, drop them in when boiling done and beat stiff. Pour into buttered tins and cut in squares when cool enough.

MISS MARTHA G. HODGDON.
South Berwick, Me.

SOUR MILK GINGERBREAD

TAKE one egg, one tablespoon of butter, one cup of molasses, one-half cup of sugar, a little more than one-half cup of sour milk and stir one teaspoon of saleratus in the sour milk. Then add flour until you have a thick batter and put in a teaspoon of ginger. This is very nice. Bake in one loaf.

MRS. J. L. SWANSON.
No. 1942, Trinity street, Providence, R. I.

PLUM PRESERVES

TAKE eleven pounds of plums, six and one-half pounds of sugar and a quart of water. Make syrup of the sugar and water, and when it begins to boil add the plums. Boil them until tender, and cook immediately. This makes eleven pints.

MRS. C. A. BROWN.
No. 11 Mousam street, Sanford, Me.

EMBROIDERY DESIGN —FOR A— DRESSING SACQUE

In Fine French Flannel or Any Soft Material

A splendid feature in the Pattern and Embroidery Section given free with every copy of

—NEXT—

SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Every woman will want this up-to-date feature of great practical value.

Woman's Ways

Somehow the average woman is always harping on the shortcomings of other women.

Every woman whose husband is a failure is sure that he would have succeeded had he followed her advice.

Every woman is glad if her husband stays out all night occasionally, provided he brings home an expensive piece offering.

Every time a girl shakes hands with a man she is surprised if he doesn't squeeze her fingers.

One of the things a woman cannot understand is why a man would rather read accounts of the ball games than love stories.

When a woman refuses a man and he bets it is generally harder on the scenery than it is the bet.

When a woman throws a brick at an old beau it is generally harder on the scenery than it is the beau.

GOOD RAILROADS MEAN RETURN OF GOOD TIMES

—E. H. Harriman.

SEES PROSPERITY IN INCREASE IN FREIGHT BUSINESS—BLAMES SHERMAN ACT.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The fact that 46 per cent. of the empty freight cars of the railroads of the country have again been pressed into service is said by Edward H. Harriman to be the most significant sign of returning prosperity.

"Good railroads make good business," said Mr. Harriman to-day. He has just returned from a seven weeks' trip in the West, where he has been inspecting his system. He denied an immediate financing of the Southern Pacific and ridiculed the many rumors of his controlling the St. Louis & San Francisco system.

"If the acquisition of the St. Louis & San Francisco was desirable, the Sherman act as applied to railroads would make such purchase impossible," he declared.

Mr. Harriman said that he pointed this out to Mr. Taft and others of the administration, including President Roosevelt, three years ago in a letter.

The letter, in part, is as follows:

"Our transportation interests, both on land and water, need encouragement. I believe in regulation and publicity, but would hesitate to go further at this time.

"What we ought to have is protection as well as regulation and have the power to co-operate and be allowed to enter into agreements and make alliances so that transportation may be done at the least cost along the lines of least resistance."

Then Mr. Harriman commented: "If I had my way I would suggest that so much of the Sherman act as refers to railroads be repealed."

CITY VOTING LIST HAS 105,180 NAMES

Registration for the State primaries closed in this city last evening at 10 o'clock, with a total number of 105,180 names on the voting list, as compared with 104,637 last year and 108,381 in 1904, which was presidential election year.

101 STYLES

Sunshine

From The Bakery with A Thousand Windows

Biscuits

TRADE MARK

They Cost No More

You would pay twice the price for "Sunshines" if you could see them made.

For this new bakery is the finest in the world. White tile ovens—air and sunshine everywhere.

No other biscuits come from such a bakery. No others have a daintiness due to 70 years of experience.

Yet common biscuits cost as much as "Sunshines."

Sodaettes—5c

The "Sunshine" soda cracker. At least half of our fame has been due to it. Put up in triple-seal packages.

Tell your grocer today that you want to try them. He'll know that never again can he sell you a common soda cracker.

Austin Biscuit Company, Boston

Nearly every woman would feel better for a *Cascaret* every day. Women exercise less than men. That's why they need help most.

A woman moved into a new flat with a bath room, and she said to a visitor: "You don't know how anxious I am for Saturday night. I want to take a bath."

That's what some of us do with our bowels.

We get into the habit of periodical cleansing. And we never realize how much better it is to give a little help every day.

That's the reason for Cascarets.

To give you a convenient vest-pocket laxative, the action of which is as natural and gentle as the action of laxative foods.

They are not like the old-time physics—castor oil, salts and cathartics. We took them only when we were forced to.

We let matters run until the bowels were clogged, and we were miserable.

Today we keep at our best.

The way is to take one Cascaret just as soon as you know that you need it. The results are as pleasant as the dose.

Those who exercise enough, and eat coarse food and plenty of fruit, don't need them.

All others do need them. Cascarets do just what Nature does for those who live in a natural way.

Cascarets are candy tablets. They are sold by all druggists, but never in bulk. Be sure you get the genuine, with CCC on every tablet. The price is 50 cents, 25 cents and

TEN CENTS PER BOX

753

BOOT & SHOE WORKERS UNION UNION STAMP Factory No.

Shoes Bearing This Stamp are made by Union Labor and Fair Employers Agreeing to Arbitrate all Differences. Believers in Industrial Peace and Fair treatment to Labor should Ask their Shoe Dealer for Shoes Bearing this Stamp.

The Product of Fair Employers and Fair Labor Merits the Patronage of all Fair Minded Persons

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS' UNION
246 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MASS.

THIS GOWN IS ONE OF THE LATEST THINGS TO ENTICE THE WOMEN

The Havet model gown on exhibition at Horticultural hall. The purse is the newest thing from Paris.

DON'T SPEAK OF HIPS NOW; THERE ARE NONE

The Dressmakers, in Convention To-day, Have Disposed of Them Altogether.

FAT ONES AND LEAN ALIKE

BY GERTRUDE STEVENSON.

Horticultural Hall is filled to overflowing nowadays with eager dressmakers from all over New England in quest of the "very neatest" and the "very latest," and they have their notebooks out taking down things about detachable collars and directoire revers and highwayman pockets and empire sashes and bias folds and all those unintelligible phrases which dressmakers have such a habit of using.

Evidently there aren't any men dressmakers, because all the men who are there are either photographers or reporters or artists, and they try so hard to look brilliant and interested when, as a matter of fact, every mother's daughter of us knows that they don't comprehend a word.

The Women Rave and Fuss.

But the women! How they raved and fussed about it all and went into raptures over the creations, determining to fashion one figure like the lissome green of the rose velvet," and already picturing how gorgeous they will look.

Everybody will please not mention hips hereafter. As far as the world of fashion is concerned they absolutely do not exist, and to notice another woman's hips is to commit the unpardonable. The little thin girls and the big fat girls and all the other kinds of girls in the curriculum will all look alike and have lines about like a telegraph pole. And the woman who strides in her trotting skirt will have to cultivate a walk with little tiny steps and not too much of a swagger, because her gown will object to long steps.

Begin with the Figure.

Miss Elizabeth A. C. White, who does the lecturing, weighs 210 pounds and is honest enough to admit it. She says that one must begin with the figure first and therefore one of the first lectures is in regard to the corset. This is fun! No, not for the models but for the spectators. Miss White takes women of all sizes and ages and crams 'em into harnesses as all the same size, and it sure is to laugh.

"I can make any woman have a figure," Miss White declared.

"It doesn't matter if the hips are as big as this," and she held her hands about a foot apart.

Put Themselves Into the Work.

Miss White asked the dressmakers to take up their work as an art and put themselves into it, not thinking of the financial results only. "Because," as she says, "it is only by loving one's work that success is made."

Miss White not only preaches, but she practices. If she advises a corset which is like unto a harness, she lives up to her doctrines and ceases herself to be one of the armors. If she doesn't walk with absolute freedom of movement she can't be satisfied with that which comes to one with the courage of her convictions and that alone wins the conviction into the hearts of her audience and they go home to Stylevoice and Brown & Corner with the new ideas well grounded.

KERN REFUSES TO MEET GRAVES IN JOINT DEBATE

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 16.—John Temple Graves, Independence party candidate for Vice-President, to-day challenged John W. Kern, Democratic candidate for Vice-President to a joint debate this evening in Louisville.

Just before Colonel Graves stepped upon the stage at Shubert's Theatre, where he spoke in company with Thomas L. Hisgen, Independence party candidate for President, he was handed Mr. Kern's reply. Mr. Kern could not accept, he said, because he was to make a non-partisan address."

He said he had agreed with the Colonel on everything but baptism, and asked the Independence party man to visit him in Indianapolis.

Colonel Graves said: "I may not have the opportunity of meeting my distinguished antagonist again, and so I took this chance to invite him to meet me on the same platform, so that we could discuss issues of the campaign and let the audience decide which stands for the better cause."

Before going to the theatre Mr. Hisgen and Mr. Graves were tendered a reception in the parlors of the Patten House.

Clement L. Pollock of Boston made a brief address, following Colonel Graves. He was generously applauded. Mr. Hisgen closed the meeting in one of the most forcible outlines of his fight against the Standard Oil Trust that he has yet made.

The sensation of the evening, and it was a mild sort, came when Colonel Graves was about to leave the stage.

One of the two score men on the stage handed the speaker a note. He stopped, studied it a moment and then read this question in substance:

"What is a working man to do if he can't get any work and can't get anything to eat?"

"If the planks in the Independence party platform were enacted into law, I do not believe that there would be any occasion to raise this question," said Colonel Graves.

WOMAN HAS PERMIT TO CARRY PISTOL

GREAT BARRINGTON, Sept. 16.—Mrs. T. W. French, a wealthy Summer resident, has been granted permission by the Selectmen to carry a revolver to protect herself from highwaymen.

BOY RUN OVER BY AUTO.

Joseph Reynolds, ten, of No. 12 Calvin street, Somerville, was run over by an automobile on Washington street, opposite Caldwell avenue. The exact extent of his injuries the doctors have not determined.

GREAT SALE

A GENTLEMAN of culture as well as business acumen told us no later than three days ago:

"Electric signs have vitalized the streets of Boston o' nights."

They have done more than this—they have increased individual and aggregate sales of our merchants' wares; we believe they have largely increased Boston's retail trade with visitors.

People are drawn to the cities having bright streets. Then electric signs and attractive show windows do the rest.

Once electric signs and windows were expensive.

That isn't true today. The small consumer can save largely by the new reduced prices on electric signs and store lighting. Would it not be well the first dull hour to come see us as to costs, and how easy it is to get the best light?

The Edison Electric Illuminating Co.,
39 Boylston St.
Phone Oxford 3300.

A Postscript:
Remember, the Department of Illuminating Engineering will help you save money or get more light. Free.

WOMEN WRITE SYMPATHY TO SLAYER JORDAN

Large Numbers of Letters Received Daily at Cambridge Jail.

SERENADE BY MUSICIANS

Prison officials at the East Cambridge Jail are astonished at the number of letters received there by Chester Jordan, charged with murdering his wife and then dismembering the body in order to get it to some place where he could conceal the gruesome evidence of his crime.

When Charles Louis Tucker, electrocuted for the murder of Miss Mabel Page, was in a cell in this jail he had a voluminous mail. In fact it is said that he got more letters, no matter than any prisoner ever confined in this State. But Jordan's mail is fast approaching the Tucker letter record.

Some of the letters sent to the man accused of one of the most shocking murders which the local police have ever had to investigate are in small perfumed envelopes and inscribed by dainty feminine handwriting. The officials say that it looks as if the Jordan crime had inspired a sentimental interest on the part of many women, old and young. But the names of his correspondents are withheld by Jordan. He reads the letters with great interest and seems encouraged by what is said to him by the unknown writers. Sometimes a dozen letters arrive at a single mail delivery. At times the letters sent to him at the jail have to be tied up in a package.

To-day, before the hour for taking prisoners over to the Superior Criminal Court-room, Jordan was serenaded. Three musicians rendered popular airs upon a harp, a guitar and a violin. The second under a window near Jordan's cell and played airs with which he was very familiar when a vaudeville performer. Among the selections played were "The Prison Bars Seem Afraid to Go Home in the Dark" and "Harrigan."

The serenade lasted twenty minutes, but the musicians refused to tell who paid them to come there and give a concert for the entertainment of the man accused of wife murder. Jordan was very much pleased by the attention. If he knows who provided for the serenade he will not give the person's name.

ULCERS FORMED ON BOTH ANKLES

As Big as Half Dollars—Followed Attack of Varicose Veins—Would Lie in Misery Almost All Night—Cried with the Terrible Pain.

HIS CURE RESULTED FROM USING CUTICURA

"I had varicose veins and was in the hospital three weeks. After I was discharged big sores broke out on my ankles. I got some of the ointment which they had given me but it did not do me one bit of good. They kept getting worse instead of better and really I could just cry with the pain. I had places broken out as big as a half dollar and I used to lie in misery almost all night long and would cry with the pains, which were something terrible. When I got up I would have to sit in two chairs in order to rest my ankles. My sister advised me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I washed my ankles with hot water and Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment and I had instant relief the first time I used them. Now I am very glad to say that my ulcers are all healed up and I can walk as well as anybody. Robt. E. L. Oliver, 3438 Cedar Ave., Hampden, Baltimore, Md., Jan. 11 and 18, 1908."

WIND RASHES

And Irritations of the Skin Soothed by Cuticura.

Warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, instantly relieve and point to a speedy cure of the rashes, itchings, irritations, inflammations, chafings, blisterings, soreness and scaliness of infants and children, and points to comfort for worried parents. For preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for the hair and hands, for sanative antiseptic cleansing, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, as well as for eczemas, humors, pimples, blackheads and other torturing, disfiguring affections of the skin, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are priceless.

Complete Treatment and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.), to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent Pills (50c. per vial of 60), to Purify the Blood, often sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

LABLACHE FACE POWDER

THE GREAT BEAUTIFIER

Use It, You Will Like It

Sold by all druggists or mailed to any address on receipt of 50 cents.

BEN LEVY CO., French Perfumers
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

Edison Phonograph

FREE TRIAL SIX DAYS IN YOUR OWN HOME

The Most Liberal Offer Ever Made

A TRIAL TODAY. WRITE IT NOW.

MANUFACTURERS OUTLET CO.,NOVA SCOTIA PROVIDENCE R. I.

ORRINE Cures the Liquor Habit

Or money will be refunded. Simple home treatment; no publicity. Can be given secretly if desired. The Rilee Jaynes Drug Stores.

FREE FOR ONE MONTH

THE OSMO-CHEMIC PHYSICIANS
18 Boylston st.

Will give to all patients who begin a course of treatment on or before September 30, 1908, Osmo-Chemic treatment, including all medicines, absolutely FREE. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Closed Sundays.

HERE'S THE LATEST GOWN AND SOMETHING NEW IN PURSES

One of the most stunning gowns on exhibition at the fashion exposition at Horticultural Hall is the Havet model shown in the picture. It is typical of the best ideas which have been brought out this season, and, while ultra-fashionable, is also conservative.

The design is by Havet, and the material used is gray Venetian fabric, in the new turquoise stripe, which is entirely new this Fall. This material is a new weave, being a combination of wool and mohair. The yoke is of d'Alencon lace dyed to match the material, and ornaments of braid are used with good effect.

The girdle bands embroidered in green and gold give a distinctive air to the whole.

The purse carried by the model is the very latest thing from Paris, and is made of very thin leather and lies almost as flat as a piece of paper.

HAINS'S ARMY PAY HELD UP

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—Opposite the name of Captain Peter Conover Hains, artillery corps, stands the notation "To the hands of the civil authorities." His leave of absence has expired and the books must be made to show what has become of him. If Hains be acquitted all his back pay and allowances will be given to him. If he be convicted they will be turned back into the treasury.

THEATRES.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
CHAS. FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS, Lessees and Managers

Tonight at 8, Wed. and Sat. Mats. at 2

COHAN HITS THE HUB HARD

"Matchless in its way."—Journal.
"Rousing success—gale of merriment. Nothing better given the stage."—Globe.
"Lavish beyond description."—Herald.
"A flood tide of hilarity."—Post.
"Exhilarating rapidity"—Traveler.
"Hits the speed limit."—American.
"Diverting and original"—Transcript.

They all agree You ought to see GEO. M. COHAN'S Newest Musical Comedy Success

THE AMERICAN IDEA

Incomparable Comedy Cast—Company of 100 Speed, Color, Song, Laughter, Dancing

"Best Satire stage has ever produced."—Traveler.

Prices 1.50, 1.00, 75c, 50c, 35c.

ORPHEUM Mats. Wed. & Sat. Eve. at 8; Mats. 2
MATINEE TODAY
The One Big Hit in Boston
The Sensation of Boston
The Talk of All Boston
AND DURING THE BIGGEST NEW ENGLAND BUSINESS IN BOSTON
WILLIAMS AND WALKER IN BANDANNA LAND
DON'T FAIL TO SEE The Realistic Scene
DANCE OF SALOME
By Aida Overton Walker
Prices 25-50-75-$1. Wed. Mat. 25-35-50-75

"THE LOVE WALTZ" AT KEITH'S

The current program also includes Kirtz & Kirtz, "The Master Mechanic"; Nichols & Schoolcraft, The Hazardous Globe; Fiske Brandon & Mullen and Correlli; Joseph Hart's Burlesque Co.; Tom Brandon; J. C. Nugent & Elsie Winninger; Lottie Williams; Sweet and Hodges, and The Kinetograph.

"The Merry Widow of Vaudeville," Emma Lamy's superb production by Alfred Hayes, Audrey Maple and a company of 25 of a charming Viennese operetta is a great go

MAJESTIC TONIGHT AT 8.00
MAT. SAT. LAST WEEK SAM BERNARD
In the Big Laugh Show NEARLY A HERO
SEATS TOMORROW
ENGAGEMENT BEGINNING NEXT MONDAY
DAVID BELASCO Will Present
THE WARRENS OF VIRGINIA
With a Cast Including
FRANK KEENAN & CHARLOTTE WALKER

COLONIAL THEATRE
TONIGHT at 8:15. THIRD WEEK
MATS. TODAY AND SAT. AT 2.
Nothing quite so good in Boston
JOHN CORT PRESENTS
THE NEW COLLEGE GIRL PLAY
COMMENCEMENT DAYS
BY VIRGINIA FRANZ & MARGARET MAYO
GREAT CAST—FIFTY ALL TOLD
Seat Sale Two Weeks Ahead
Prices 25c, 50c, 75, 1.00, 1.50
SUNDAY NIGHT, SEPT. 20
Seats Now on Sale
MICAGLIO and His BAND
Prices 25c to $1.00

BOSTON THEATRE
B. F. Keith, Prop. and Mgr.
Second Record-Breaking Week
DENMAN THOMPSON
THE OLD HOMESTEAD
Positively the Only Appearances of Mr. Thompson in New England.
$1, 75c, 50c, 25c. Mats. Wed & Sat.
BOSTON THEATRE STOCK CO. OCT. 5

TREMONT THEATRE
Today at 2. Tonight at 8
Henry W. Savage Offers
THE MERRY WIDOW
(Die Lustige Witwe)
Queen of Viennese Operettas
Seats Selling 4 Weeks Ahead.

GLOBE MAT. TODAY 25-50 EVE. 25-35-50-75-$1
LAST WEEK
MORTIMER M. THEISE Presents
JOE WELCH
In the Musical Farce
"Morning, Noon & Night"
WITH
ARTIE HALL SHEAN & WARREN
SZETOMYA ROSECITA MANTILLA
In "The Dance De Salome"
AND A COMPANY OF FIFTY
Mon. Mat., Otis B. Thayer in "A Square Deal"

AMUSEMENTS.

Wonderland
ONLY FIVE DAYS MORE
At 8:30 O'Clock Every Evening
Delighted Thousands Are Seeing the Big Beauty Show
"ALICE IN WONDERLAND"

FREE TO ALL OUR PATRONS

PARK THEATRE
Last 4 Nights
Mats. Wed. Sat. 2
FRANK LALOR In the Musical Comedy PRINCE HUMBUG
Next Week MARIE DORO In the Richest Girl

Castle Sq Daily at 2 & 8
Tel. Tremont 5
The John Craig Stock Company in
THE DEVIL
SECOND AND LAST WEEK
Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
Down-town Ticket Office at Tremont House.
Next Week—THE THREE OF US.

HUB THEATRE
20th Century Vaudeville, Pictures and Illustrated Songs
Return Engagement of
Labor Day Parade
Thurs., Fri. & Sat. Only

COLUMBIA DAILY MATS. SMOKING
FROKOS vs. WILLIAMS
TONIGHT
AVENUE GIRLS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Ev'gs at 8:; 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c
Mats. Tuesday, Sat. at 2. Mats. 10c to 50c
LOTTIE WILLIAMS IN TENNESSEE TESS
QUEEN OF THE HOBOKENS
Next Week—The Girl from Dixie

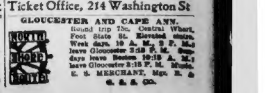
STAR 5 TREMONT ROW SCOLLAY SQ.
EXCLUSIVE PROGRAM OF MOVING PICTURES AND ILLUSTRATED SONGS
Admission 10¢ All Seats Over

HOWARD
"Parlor Match" and others, an all-vocal troupe of merry harlequins, also G. S. Alexander, the happy hobo, and others. Always something doing from 1 till 11.
Smoking allowed.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Moving Pictures daily, 1:30 to 5, 7:30 to 8, and between the acts. 2 and 11 p. m.
Daudet's Immortal SAPHO
Any seat in the house 25c.
Next Week—Resurrection.

PALACE
AL REEVES BURLESQUERS
Smoking Allowed.

Last Four Days OF REVERE BEACH CARNIVAL
Water Tilting
Semi-Final Round, 2.30 P. M.
Dazzling Fireworks
10.30 P. M.
AND IT'S ALL FREE!
FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS



Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward W. Dixon, runs Commercial Wharf daily and Sunday at 10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Lunch, fish and shore dinner boats aboard.

PROVIDENCE JOY LINE
$2.40 TO NEW YORK
Via Rail and Boat
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Ticket Office, 214 Washington St

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN.
Round trip 75c. Central Wharf. Fast State Line Steamer. Leaves Central Wharf, West dock, 10 a. m., 2 p. m. Returning leave Gloucester 2:30 p. m., 7 p. m. Sundays leave Boston 9:30 a. m., leave Gloucester 3:30 p. m. Music. E. S. MERCHANT, Mgr. B. & A. Co.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

NAPS PASS WHITE SOX IN RACE

AMERICAN LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Detroit	76	56	.576
Cleveland	75	60	.556
Chicago	75	60	.556
St. Louis	69	66	.511
BOSTON	65	69	.484
Philadelphia	63	70	.474
Washington	61	73	.455
New York	44	88	.333

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

New York, 7; Boston, 6.
Detroit, 8; St. Louis, 0.
Cleveland, 3; Chicago, 2.
Washington, 9; Philadelphia, 1.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Detroit at St. Louis. Cleveland at Chicago.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	86	49	.637
Pittsburg	83	51	.619
Chicago	82	53	.607
Philadelphia	71	58	.550
Cincinnati	67	67	.500
BOSTON	57	77	.425
Brooklyn	56	77	.421
St. Louis	44	88	.333

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Boston, 3; Chicago, 2.
New York, 6; Brooklyn, 4.
Pittsburg, 6; Philadelphia, 5.
Cincinnati, 2; Brooklyn, 1.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Chicago at Boston.
Pittsburg at Philadelphia.
St. Louis at New York.
Cincinnati at Brooklyn.

N. E. LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Worcester	76	42	.644
Lawrence	73	47	.608
Haverhill	69	51	.575
Brockton	66	55	.545
Fall River	52	68	.433
Lowell	49	69	.415
Lynn	47	71	.383
New Bedford	46	74	.383

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Worcester, 5; New Bedford, 1.
Lawrence, 3; Haverhill, 1.
Brockton, 7; Fall River, 5.
Lowell, 3; Lynn, 0.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Lowell at Lawrence. Brockton at Worcester.

There was another shuffle in the big races in both the American and National Leagues yesterday and a change occurred in the standing of both organizations among the leaders.

Cleveland proved that it is going to be a big factor in the finish by taking second place away from the Chicago White Sox, and now leads that team by half a game, while Detroit was pulled down by the efficient Louis Browns and is less than two games away from Cleveland, while the Browns themselves came up to within half a game of Chicago. This tightening up means that the Eastern clubs will have a lot of influence in settling the championship, as their showing against each of the Westerners will settle the question.

Though the Red Sox were defeated their standing in fifth place was not marred as the Athletics also got a setback, so the Irish team goes West at the head of the second division, the most feared foe of the lot.

To-day the western clubs will finish up the fight between themselves and what reigning will tackle the easterners when they show up.

It remained for the lowly Doves to put Chicago out of second place in the National League by beating them in their first game in the series, allowing Pittsburg to go up next to the Giants. That loss on the Cubs may mean putting them out of the contest and was a deadly jolt to the westerners.

The Red Sox are on their way West and will open at Cleveland to-morrow.

WILLIAMS & WALKER TEAM TO MEET ALL

The Williams and Walker "Bandana Land" baseball team have arranged for quite a number of games in response to their recent challenge to amateur clubs. At the American League Grounds on Thursday at 3 p. m. the Williams and Walker "Bandana Land" Club will meet the Medford Athletic Club for a match game. On Tuesday of next week the Williams and Walker Club meet the Cuban Giants of Providence and on Thursday of next week the noblemen's ball club from Fall River on the same grounds. The challenge from the Williams and Walker "Bandana Land" team is still open for the rest of their season in Boston, but as the company plays matinees on Wednesdays and Saturdays any club desirous of playing on those days can be accommodated.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PENNANT RACE AS SEEN AT DIFFERENT ANGLES

NELSON WILL NEXT MEET M'FARLAND

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16.—Battling Nelson admits his next fight will be with Packy McFarland, but says he does not expect to have another fight until after the first of the year. He will remain here for about a week and then expects to open in the theatrical business in Chicago.

"There is one thing that McFarland might as well understand," said Nelson. "If Nolan is ever his manager I will refuse to consider a fight with him. I don't propose to let Nolan make any more money out of me, either directly or indirectly.

Joe Gans left last night for Baltimore to consult with his backers. He will stop a few days in Chicago and then return home to assume the active management of his hotel property.

"I have received several offers for Gans to fight," said Manager Selig. "Charlie Harvey offered him $1,000 to box six rounds in New York and Jim Coffroth made him an offer to fight Packy McFarland here. I have advised Joe to quit the game."

YANKEE TENNIS PLAYERS READY

The American team of lawn tennis players, William A. Larned, the national champion in singles; Fred H. Alexander and Harold H. Hackett, the national doubles champion, and Beals C. Wright, winner of the all-comers' tournament at Newport, arrived in Boston for practice for the international matches with the British players. M. J. G. Ritchie and James O. Parke, at Longwood, beginning to-morrow.

All four American cracks are in excellent shape and say they felt confident that a team representing the United States would be the one to go to Australia to challenge for the Davis international trophy.

CONNECTICUT LEAGUE.

FINAL STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Springfield	84	41	.672
Waterbury	81	44	.648
New Haven	63	64	.496
New Britain	60	66	.476
Hartford	59	67	.468
Bridgeport	56	71	.457
Torrington	52	74	.413
Waterbury	42	84	.333

EASTERN LEAGUE STANDING

	Won	Lost	Pts. Won
Baltimore	71	52	.577
Providence	71	52	.577
Scranton	72	62	.537
Montreal	71	64	.526
Jersey City	67	75	.472
Toronto	56	78	.418
Rochester	54	80	.403

EASTERN LEAGUE GAMES.

Providence at Jersey City.
Buffalo at Toronto.
Newark in Baltimore.
Montreal at Rochester.

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Paul Jones Whiskey

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Pints and Half Pints

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Joe Jeanette Wins at the Armory Club SANDY BEATEN AGAIN

By DYKE CLARK.

"Just hit him once with it," implored the fans who gazed on Sandy Ferguson, the herculean Chelsea tecman, poising his right haymaker ready for a sailing in front of the dark used Joe Jeanette, the African fighter from New York in the Armory Club arena.

But Sandy never had a chance, and after managing to stay the full distance of twelve rounds, he considered himself lucky to be able to walk out of the ring without the aid of any assistance.

Jeanette scored an easy win and got the verdict in each round as the mill progressed as he did all the work and applied all the punishment, though Sandy avoided all he could by constantly pushing away as the New Yorker rushed in. But it was noticeable that the dark skinned fighter kept his low pretty well covered till the last part of the bout, when he cut loose in a wild endeavor to take Sandy's scalp inside the ropes.

Sandy Was Stingy.

Sandy had his famous right wallop with him, but he was stingy in bringing it to light, much to the disgust of the fans, who let a stern protest be heard. Sandy with it and cut an ugly gash on Jeanette's chin, making him groggy for an instant, but outside of that instance Sandy never got any effort to amount to much. He was a low vain attempts.

Then Sandy's celebrated left jab was not working just right, as Jeanette had one which was faster and snappier and had the force of his body behind it when he shot it over. In fact, Sandy used his left as if he was afraid of spoiling Jeanette's features if he landed, and it fell short whenever he reached out for his dusky foe.

From the tap of the first gong Jeanette showed his mode of warfare by jumping in with straight left jabs, and plastered Ferguson's left winding jab, making him bleed freely from the mouth and nose. He got right at close quarters and did effect, and in the final round he narrowly missed Ferguson's jaw for a knockout, as he cut out all caution and sailed into his heavier foe.

To the surprise of everybody Sandy caught Jeanette a right swing on the jaw in the sixth round, and the colored fighter appeared dazed for an instant and acted groggy, but he seemed to be acting so as to catch Ferguson unawares, for he came back, and before the bell was driving into Ferguson with all power behind his punches.

Ferguson to the Floor.

In the tenth round Jeanette dropped Ferguson with a right wallop on the jaw, sending him sprawling on his back, but Sandy was not hurt and got on his feet immediately. Jeanette rushed in to do a finishing job, but Sandy was there with the head, and before the bell Sandy sank to his knees to get the benefit of the count, as he was plainly exhausted.

Going to the mid-section tried his best to put over his right to the jaw, and left openings, but Ferguson was in no condition to take advantage of them and was content to stay the limit.

Harry Scoggs of Baltimore cut up a fine fight with Jack Murphy of Boston in the eight-round semi-final bout but the decision for a narrow win. Billy Reiley, the ex-amateur champion, scored a decisive victory over Joe Kilcen, the Irish champ, knocking him out in the fourth round with a right hook to the jaw.

A subscription was taken up for Joe Gans, the ex-lightweight champ, who is very ill at his home in this city, and he netted the fighter over $300.

DONOVAN TELLS WHERE BATTERS MAKE MISTAKE

"Batters have a wrong idea when they crowd the plate," opines Wild Willie Donovan. "They give the pitcher a swell mark to steady their control instead of worrying them, they actually help."

It was after his masterful victory in St. Louis that Donovan gave vent to his views. He had stood practically outside the batter's box once with Waddell doing his best to get the ball over the plate. He couldn't do it and the smiler trotted to first.

"If a batter keeps away from the plate, it is almost impossible for the average pitcher to put the ball over often enough to strike him out. He has no mark to shoot at when the batter is there and it's new to him. Any time the man at bat starts crowding the plate, thinking he is worrying the pitcher, he is really helping him. At least that's the way it's always worked with me. I don't like to pitch to these chaps who stand way off.

BOXING BITS OF NEWS

Ex-Champion Lightweight Joe Gans is going to Baltimore, as he said he would after his defeat. The ex-champion is said to be comfortably fixed, as his hotel property, worth $25,000, is free of incumbrance and gives him all the income he needs.

Frankie Neil and Tommy O'Toole have been signed up for the National Club's next boxing contest Saturday night. The winner will be matched to meet Joe Owen. Both are natives of the West.

Manager Joe O'Connor blames himself for Stanley Ketchel's defeat. He says he forced the boy into the ring against his will at Reno, and that if caused him to go stale.

Abe Attell is out with a belated excuse for his indifferent showing against Moran. He explained last night that he attempted to fight on the heavier because a small bone in his right hand. Before the fight Dr. Ben Appel injected cocaine into the hand. Abe claims the cocaine affected his stomach and made him sick. He declares he knew he did not reel in.

Rudolph Unholz, the fighting Boer, has been matched to fight Tommy Lee at Springfield, O., within thirty days. Unholz has a big fight according that Unholz will meet with the surprise of his life.

After his fight with Terry Kilbreth at Milwaukee the 18th of the month, Johnny Condon, the 105-pound champion of the Pacific Coast, will go to the gloves of bruising. Johnny says he is out on the hunt for a fight in Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston or New York. Condon says this is the first time he has ever had to go after a fight, and he is willing to go to any length to get one.

Ad Wolgast, the Milwaukee featherweight, and Danny Webster, the Los Angles "champion," are scheduled over the long route at Vernon before the Jeffries Athletic Club on the night of September 29.

NELSON DODGES CAR CONDUCTOR

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16.—Battling Nelson declined battle to-night with a conductor on a Haight street car. Whether he did so because there was no gate money in sight is not known, but he refused to engage in an unlimited round or any kind of go in the darkness.

But took passage on the car headed for the western addition. As it reached the street where he desired to get off, the champion reached for the bell cord and gave it a yank, but pulled the wrong one and registered a fare. The conductor demanded an extra fare, but Nelson refused to come through and the conductor threatened to knock off the champion's block. He might have refused it had not another passenger slid into the car. Before he recovered his composure the man from Sheepshead Bay was in the gloom.

Joe Jeanette Wins at the Armory Club SANDY BEATEN AGAIN

By J. C. KERRISON.

The Savannah Automobile Club has sent broadcast to the clubs of the country a call for a national meeting of club delegates to be held in that city during the running of the races there. The scheme is to have each and every motoring organization send two delegates to a convention to consider the advisability of organizing a national association of automobile clubs, incidentally to adopt a universal racing scheme for Savannah and her races, but the main real support of the meeting, it possess is difficult at this time to determine.

* * *

President Firestone of the Firestone Rubber Company is spending a few days in the city of Mexico, and Manager Harry Eagan is looking over the field pretty thoroughly. Firestone is particularly well pleased with the local conditions and points out the fact that a few years ago the trade are to be found on the machines of the Boston fire department as well as the thousands of pleasure owned cars in this section.

* * *

Arrangements for competition between motor cars were made for the first time on record in the two-day mechanical efficiency test on Long Island, September 9 and 10, and one cab entered the lists, although all the other competitors are touring cars.

Especial interest is taken in this one cab entry for several reasons. It is not entered by any automobile concern, but by the Wm. H. Scaich Company, which attributes the cab service of the Whitehall, Holland and several other big hotels. It is an American Underslung and during the first of one hundred that was delivered to the Scaich Company on May 5. Since then it has traveled a little over 3,000 miles, and P. Johnson, the driver of it, says that it has not been laid up a minute, nor had a real spell of trouble, and it has had just about twenty minutes time spent on it in adjustments; once the brakes were adjusted and once the timing was changed.

It is understood that the idea in entering the cab is to demonstrate its availability for general use and to show that it is not necessarily confined to city work. The cab is competing under the same rules and on the same schedule that apply to the six-cylinder touring cars.

Mixed teams in the contest for the Gilded Dove Trophy will hardly be attempted again, as the value of the advertising is lost in the shuffle. The makers seemingly favor the team of three gentlemen, and many have expressed themselves as favorable to the pump to the relic pile. And the method is perfectly simple.

Instead of the refreshing cock on the Winton Six dash is a nipple to which the user screws a rubber tube, the other end of which he attaches to the tire in need of inflation. Then he pulls the lever that takes a rest, while compressed air from the engine rushes into the tire and fills it up. Then he pulls the rubber tube back into the loud box and goes on his way rejoicing.

No motorist who has pumped up a tire on a hot Summer day need be told that the Winton tire-inflation idea is a happy thought.

WELLINGTONS ON GRIDIRON

The Wellington A. C. of Mattapan after a most successful season on the diamond has already started its football team going, and the candidates held a short practice in the Franklin Park yesterday evening. Most of the team will be built from such veterans as J. McKenna, Le. W. Curley, centre; W. Hall, Ri. G.; Ed. Mower and J. Curley, halfbacks; and E. Fottler, fullback. Mitacn, with his long experience as quarterback, will act as field general. E. Fottler has been selected to captain the team.

The most promising of the new candidates are K. Pinto, Mc. McCormack, Haskell and Krim, tackles; and Harris and Kennedy, guards. The manager has already begun to fill out the schedule, and would like a good game for September 26. Address W. A. Mitach, manager, No. 10 Winston Avenue, Mattapan.

DR. KILLORY

Specialist all Diseases and Weaknesses. Quick Cures. No Pain. Medicine Furnished. Consultation Free. A Special $2 Treatment. 91A COURT ST. $2

JEFF SAYS HE BET ON FITZ TO BEST HIM

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 16.—"It is not generally known that when I entered the ring to fight Bob Fitzsimmons the first time I had $5,000 wagered that Fitz would defeat me," said James Jeffries recently.

"Then I went in and licked him.

"I honestly thought that Bob would defeat me, and figured that I could afford to bet on him, as should I win I could easily make up that amount, and if he defeated me I would have enough for my expenses in addition to the purse.

"I had not had the experience in the ring with Fitz that was straight that on account of fact he might take my measure. I could almost see myself crawling from the ring a defeated man.

"When we entered the ring Fitz was the picture of confidence, and I sat in the corner and, as I said, rambling through my mind that here is where Jeff gets his. But at the first gong I decided to do my best, and if Fitz won he would have to go some to do it.

"After the first six rounds I was sure that I could win, and the little bet I had made on Fitz did not keep me from going after him. In the eleventh round I got him, and when I saw Fitz lying on the floor and heard the crowd cheering me I was the most surprised person in the city, for I did not think that I could win in such a short time and via the knockout route."

NEW RUSSIAN RECORD.

Blabost, the four-year-old Russian filly who won that country's trotting derby in 2:14½, has since reduced the Russian fouryear-old record for mares to 2:11¾, formerly held by Bayaishama at 2:12¾. Both fillies were trained and driven by Will Caton. Kreplah, the full-blood Russian fouryear-old stallion who won eighteen heats and the record for the breed and age at 2:14¾, has since cut the mark down to 2:14.

CRESCEUS BADLY BEATEN.

Charles Tanner has just received four Russian mares from the land of the Czar. These mares, which are owned by prominent Russian breeders, will be bred to American stock to be selected later. Bert Kreplah may ever visit Boston but will return later. Seager says the new owner of Cresceus, 2:02¾, had allowed him to be started in a race at Moscow recently. The result was disastrous, and Cresceus was beaten a mile.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Jersey City, 8; Providence, 7.
Baltimore, 5; Newark, 4.
Montreal, 3; Rochester, 2.
Buffalo, 3; Toronto, 2.

Dr. Joseph Grady

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CONLEY AFTER MORAN

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—Another bright young pugilistic star has suddenly sprung into prominence. Backing up his words with a certified check for $500 Frank Conley of Kenosha, Wis., to-day issued a challenge to Owen Moran, English featherweight champion, to fight forty-five rounds before James W. Coffroth's Colma Club.

Conley's manager, Jacob Giles of Kenosha, issues the challenge and posts the check with the Chicago American, making a brief statement in behalf of his boy.

Conley wants to fight Moran at either 120 or 122 pounds, the latter weight to be made at the ringside, the $500 posted to go as a side bet with as much more as the Moran people care to have posted, the contest to be decided in Coffroth's arena within the next three months if the San Francisco promoter will give inducements for such a meeting.

"We will leave this money up for the next thirty days," Giles writes, "and would be glad to hear from Moran at once in the matter. The proposition already has been passed before Mr. Coffroth, who is the request that he give us some sort of inducements for the match.

"We are making the weight low because Conley can do 118 pounds easily and a pinch could do even lower than that. In most of Conley's battles he has been forced to concede weight, but he does not mind this as long as it is not more than two or three pounds."

LEWIS WILL MEET MARTIN

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Harry Lewis and Terry Martin will meet at the National A. C. on September 25. They have met three times, and each time the crowd was on tiptoe. Two of the battles were six-round, no-decision affairs, and Lewis received the decision in the third battle, a fifteen-round contest, although Martin's friends declared the latter had been robbed. Lewis claims the welterweight title, left vacant by the retirement of Honey Mellody.

Martin has won from Sailor Burke, Tommy Sullivan and Bartley Connelly and fought Jack Blackburn to a standstill. He is the only white man of his weight who has ventured into a ring with the sturdy Blackburn.

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"Uncalled For" Bargains

$10

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FURNISHED ROOMS in all parts of city and suburbs, some to private families with board if desired; also a few unfurnished rooms right in New England Conservatory of Music building; also rooms desirable tenants for same by interested parties. Apply to superintendent, room 10, 30 Gainsborough st.

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EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 16, 1908

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 16, 1908

We Must Build More Battleships

It We Mean to Protect Our Coasts and Our Possessions in the Pacific We Must Not Fall Behind Great Britain and Japan

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Britain has launched the St. Vincent, the eighth of its warships of the Dreadnought class. Simultaneously a Brazilian Dreadnought was launched at Portsmouth. **AND JAPAN IS BUSY BUILDING THEM.**

The general adoption of these tremendous ships of war is a positive evidence of the belief in their invincibility. The United States is building only a few of the type—not enough to come at all close to the Dreadnought power of Britain—or, perhaps, to even up with Japan!

The naval policy of Britain has been to have enough force to exceed the warship power of any other two nations. But there is no reason for the United States to maintain a sea force of that magnitude. However, there can be no question about the necessity of being able to control the two seas where we have territory. One is the West Indian sea—the Caribbean—and the other is the great Pacific, whose waters lave Hawaii and the Philippines, where our flag flies.

Naval authorities unite in the belief that the great men-o'-war with ten or twelve guns of the largest calibre absolutely will control the oceans. Our Navy Department has changed its plans and is transforming every authorized battleship into a near-Dreadnought. However, Britain has the most of them, and Japan and Brazil are beating us. And the late Congress was led into the folly of not appropriating money for enough of the new great ships to keep our position of power at least second to that of Britain or to stay ahead of Japan.

It is to be hoped that the next session of Congress will display larger wisdom. Certainly the attitude of the Independence party is powerful on this subject.

It demands fleets able to protect both the Atlantic and the Pacific coasts. But, beyond that, we have Hawaii in the mid-Pacific, and we have the Philippines.

That only one way is to have a larger and more powerful fleet in those waters than any Asiatic power. To carry out that necessity means that we should not fall behind in building Dreadnoughts, the naval power generally acknowledged to be invincible.

Do we wish to be second to every Asiatic power? Surely NO! WE MUST BUILD THE SHIPS!

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Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir—I should like to read your expressed opinion in the BOSTON AMERICAN in the following case:

I had occasion to send a book (a sealed parcel) to Chicago to-day. I was told at the Postoffice that the postage was thirty cents. An express company carried it for ten cents.

If the express company, a private corporation, paying toll to the railway system, can carry my book 900 miles for ten cents, why should the United States government demand that I pay thirty cents in postage stamps? Most sincerely, ARDEEN FOSTER.

Ardeen Foster, your letter is interesting. The story of overcharge and foolish regulations by our Postoffice is an old one. But the story of sending books nine hundred miles through an express company for ten cents is quite new. Our "expressed opinion" is that we should like very much to know the name of the express company that carried your book for ten cents.

We send books, a good many of them, through the mail regularly, and we pay sixteen cents postage on each—wrapping up the book so that the Postoffice can make sure, as it is entitled to do, that it is actually only a book that we are sending. If there is any express company that sends books for ten cents, this newspaper and various other concerns would like to know of it.

Our own impression is that the book was a very small one, or the express company temporarily deranged. Please send us the facts.

Never Again!

By T. E. Powers

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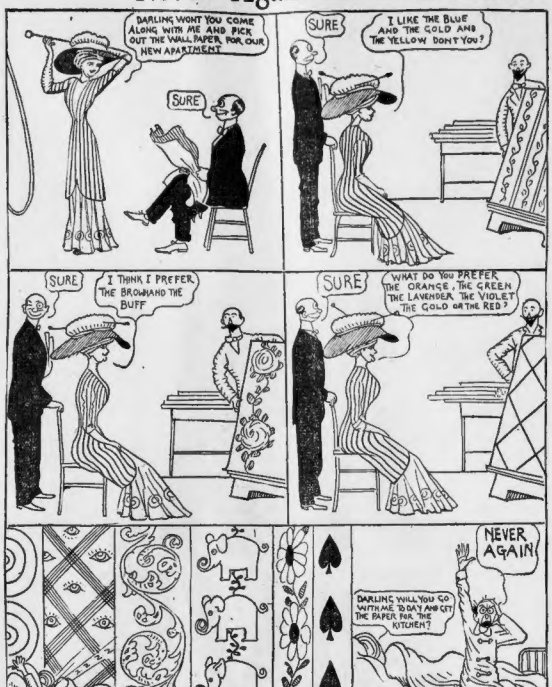
DARLING WONT YOU COME ALONG WITH ME AND PICK OUT THE WALL PAPER FOR OUR NEW APARTMENT
SURE
SURE
I LIKE THE BLUE AND THE GOLD AND THE YELLOW DONT YOU?
SURE
I THINK I PREFER THE BROWN AND THE BUFF
SURE
WHAT DO YOU PREFER THE ORANGE, THE GREEN THE LAVENDER, THE VIOLET THE GOLD OR THE RED?
NEVER AGAIN
DARLING WILL YOU GO WITH ME TO DAY AND GET THE PAPER FOR THE KITCHEN?

Husbands Who Worry

A Plea for the Wives of Men Who Come Home Sulky or With the "Blues," Bringing Business Cares With Them

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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THE fields were bleak and sodden. Not a wing
Or note enlivened the depressing wood;
A soiled and sullen, stubborn snow-drift stood
Beside the roadway; winds came muttering
Of storms to be, and brought the chilly sting
Of icebergs in their breath. Stulled cattle mooed
Forth plaintive pleadings for the earth's green food,
No gleam, no hint of hope in anything!

The sky was blank and ashen like the face
Of some poor wretch who drains life's cup too fast.
Yet swaying to and fro as if to fling
About chilled Nature its lithe arms of grace,
Smiling with promise in the wintry blast,
The optimistic willow spoke of Spring.

MUCH has been said and written of the woman who keeps her little worries and troubles of the kitchen and nursery to entertain her husband with when he returns home after business hours.

She has been chided and counselled and urged to remember how much her husband needs her cheerful face to greet him at home, and her bright, hopeful conversation to drive away the load of cares which beset his weary mind.

All this is very true. If I do not mistake, this column has more than once conveyed similar counsels to wives, and it may repeat them in the future. There are always women who need such advice—women who forget that man's business life is not one perpetual fete, and that his home is frequently the only place to which he can turn for real rest and peace of mind.

But the object of this letter is to call the attention of many American husbands to their own shortcomings in this very same line of conduct.

Observation impresses upon my mind the conviction that very few business men leave their office and shop worries and anxieties behind them when they enter the domestic door at eventide.

They carry them into the home and expect the wife to be entertained with them. If she endeavors to change the subject, they feel that she is not interested in their affairs, and that she is heartless and indifferent.

If they do not talk their worries at home they act them, which is quite as bad, if not worse.

I have seen a happy, optimistic, loving woman's face, beaming with pleasure at the sound of her husband's latchkey in the door, changed to sadness and depression in half an hour by the gloom and nervousness of a really kind-hearted man, who had not the forethought or self-control to throw off his business troubles before entering his home.

Even if a man is so tired and worn by a swarm of petty and harrowing troubles, or by giant burdens, that he cannot at once lift himself into a state of cheerfulness or serenity, he might at least make some little effort to avoid spoiling a loving woman's whole evening by his preoccupation and depression.

It is, of course, a duty and a pleasure for a sympathetic wife to soothe and cheer and distract a man's mind from care; but it is equally a thoughtful man's duty to save a wife all the unnecessary worry possible.

Nothing weakens a character sooner than the habit of taking all its troubles to another life to bear vicariously, and ignoring its own duty of self-reliance, cheerfulness and courage.

The coming home of a man whom a woman loves is the event of the day for her, no matter how full her life may be of agreeable duties or social pleasures. If four or five days out of the six week days he comes home with the "blues," just so many days are spoiled for her.

If she is continually called upon to stimulate and sympathize and cheer, the drain upon her vital and spiritual forces becomes exhausting; and the character of the man grows sorely, if unconsciously, weaker by the process.

A wife creates the atmosphere of the home. But the husband must do his part as well if sunshine is to prevail there. Its rays will be dimmed if he persists in transforming himself into a large, black cloud, as a bank of fog. It is a relief, now and then, for a wife to tell her husband all the exactions of the day and to have his sympathetic counsel; and just so on occasions it is a comfort for a man to take his troubles home to a loving mate and talk them over. But it is a great mistake when either one settles into the habit of loading the other's shoulders with a burden of worries, described or unexpressed.

And I fear in these days this grave error is made more frequently by the husband than by the wife.

Many a time the head of the household imagines he is doing all his duty by working incessantly and keeping his family in comfort or luxury.

If he exhausts all of his hope and cheerfulness in his labor and has nothing to take home to his family but his depression and nervousness he is doing his wife and children a greater injury than he would if he worked less and provided them with fewer material benefits.

A home needs something besides replenished bills to render it a happy haven for a family.

FOXY QUILLER BUG

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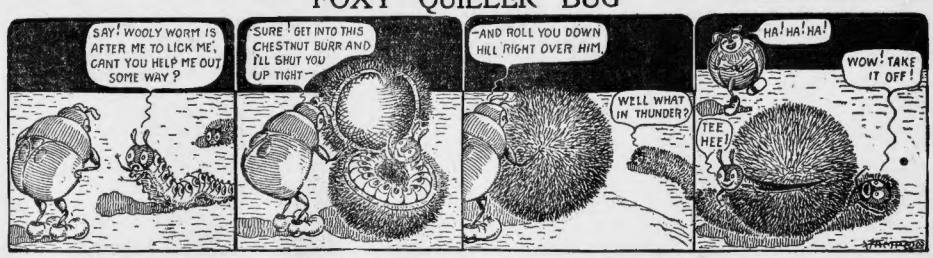
SAY! WOOLY WORM IS AFTER ME TO LICK ME, CANT YOU HELP ME OUT SOME WAY?
SURE! GET INTO THIS CHESTNUT BURR AND I'LL SHUT YOU UP TIGHT
AND ROLL YOU DOWN HILL RIGHT OVER HIM.
WELL WHAT IN THUNDER?
HA! HA! HA!
WOW! TAKE IT OFF!
TEE HEE!

TIGHTWADDO THE MONK SAVES A QUARTER

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I CERTAINLY NEED A HAIR-CUT IF I'M GOING TO THAT PARTY TO-NIGHT, BUT I HATE TO SPEND ALL THAT MONEY!
I WONDER IF I COULDN'T CUT IT MYSELF!
THE IDEA OF PAYING THE BARBER A QUARTER FOR DOING THIS!
AND THEN THEY WANT YOU TO GET IT SINGED AND SHAMPOOED— AND ALL THAT'S EXTRA
AND AFTER YOU'VE PAID 'EM TWICE WHAT THE JOB'S WORTH, THEY EXPECT YOU TO TIP 'EM!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! — AND YOU EXPECT ME TO GO TO THE PARTY WITH YOU LOOKING LIKE THAT! YOU LOOK A FRIGHT!

The Still Commoner

WEX JONES, *Sub-Editor*

Vol. I. Lincoln, Wednesday, September 16, 1908. No. 8.

EDITORIAL

Shall the People rule?

Not unless they warm up to us more than Maryland does.

"The German vote almost unanimously in support of Bryan!" How childish! Not even the tenth part of Mr. Ridder's own readers! Because the other nine-tenths of them have for twenty-four years heard and read the very opposite of what Mr. Ridder would like now to impress upon them. Still less those ninety of each hundred of the German voters of this country, who have never heard of Mr. Ridder or his organ.—*German Herald.*

Colonel Watterson and Mr. Pulitzer are joined by the Lindsayport Envoy.

Some one asks if the election of Mr. Bryan would be considered a rebuke to Roosevelt ism or an indorsement of it.

Both.

One of our subscribers asks us what we think of the introduction of truth into politics.

To us it appears most unscrupulous.

"Maryland, (not) my Maryland."

Are you reading the Democratic text book? Not the *Still Commoner*, but the book issued by the National Committee. All sparkle of a Curtous-ized *editorial*; all the ness of a *Still Com-*ight paragraph. If only to light the

our in- and $1,000, to keep the door, we heed nemorat

emulate ...o, Miss., cow and ...? ...a cow ...r or a ...

ABOUT TEXT BOOK

Synopsis of Immortal Doctrines Expounded by Peerless Leader—Better Than Novels.

Every person who wants to have the people rule (through Mr. Bryan) will be interested in reading the Democratic text book, which can now be obtained on application.

Some of the most prominent features of the book are its treatment of free silver, a burning topic that is dismissed without mention.

The referendum is also touched upon lightly, so lightly that the reader cannot discover any traces.

Immediate Government ownership of railroads is dismissed in a few blank pages.

Half the volume is given up to a discussion of "Shall the People Rule?" and it is made plain by the merest intelligence that the question really is, "Shall Mr. Bryan Rule?" In the same section several powerful arguments are advanced to convince readers that they should continue to vote for Mr. Bryan in 1912 and 1916.

Throughout the book there is not a single reference to workingmen as "public beggars."

Chapters 2.xxxi. prove clearly to the unbiased reader that Mr. Bryan has never abandoned a principle—having swallowed them instead.

Other sections contain advice to subscriber to the *Still Commoner* for uncolored news of the campaign—news that is warranted to contain nothing likely to hurt the most sensitive follower of the Peerless Leader.

Readers are also besought to become from Two-Bit to Dollar Democrats.

LETTERS

To the Editor—Here is a list of reasons for your election, taken from the Providence *Journal*. They seem convincing to me:

(1) His election will be a rebuke to Roosevelt ism.

(2) He will out-Roosevelt Roosevelt.

(3) He has grown conservative.

(4) He hasn't.

(5) He is the free choice of the Democratic party.

(6) The party has got to swallow him.

(7) He represents Democratic principles.

(8) The principles will be able to survive his incumbency.

(9) After two defeats he deserves an election.

(10) To elect him is the only way to get rid of him.

(11) He wants the people to rule.

(12) The people need Bryan rule.

(13) He is against the trusts.

(14) He is a lolly boss.

(15) If elected, he will be powerless without Congress.

(16) If elected he will throw Congress.

(17) Taft will not carry out the Roosevelt policies.

(18) Bryan will carry out the Roosevelt policies.

(19) Taft will.

(20) Bryan won't.

READER.

[Very good indeed. The *Journal* might have added:

(21) Reaves workingmen.

(22) Calls workingmen "public beggars."—Ed.]

To the Editor—Do you favor a universal eight-hour day? WORKER.

[Certainly; until Mr. Gompers has delivered the labor vote.—Ed.]

To the Editor—Are you going to run the union label on your paper?

TYPO.

[Ask Brother Charles; he has and his name on the top ever since the label omission was pointed out.—Ed.]